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Summer's Charms.

Buttercups, clover, and feathry thistle,
Butterflies, bees, and locusts that whistle,
Heliotropes, roses, and morning-glories,—
These are but snatches of summer's stories.

Dawns that are blushing to sunrises sweeping,
Twilights and shadows, and lily-buds sleeping,
Noons that are brooding o'er nights that are tender,—
These are but snatches of summer's splendor.

Waterfalls, rivers, and waves that are sighing,
Murmurs of sea-shells on wet beaches lying,
Whispers of pine-trees breezes are bringing,—
These are but snatches of summer's singing.

Robins, and bluebirds, and swallows, and thrushes,
Twitters, and songs, and raptures, and hushes,
Attar of all the whole year's sweetness,—
This is what makes the summer's completeness.

Tired Mothers.

BY MRS. ALBERT SMITH.

A little elbow leans upon your knee,
Your tired knee, that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers, folding yours so tight;
You do not prize this blessing over much,
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day—
We are so dull and thankless; and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me,
That, while I bore the badge of motherhood,
I did not kiss more oft, and tenderly,
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest,
You miss this elbow from your tired knee,
This restless, curling head from off your breast,
This lisping tongue that chatters constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped,
And ne'er would nestle in your palms again;
If the white feet into their grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heart ache then!

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap or jacket, on my chamber door;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear its patter in my home once more:
If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite, to reach the sky—
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest is flown;
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

An Afternoon's Economy.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

I'm sure I've always advocated economy, and practiced it too, for the matter of that. I bought a set of majolica only yesterday on purpose that I might spare the French china; and instead of taking that jeweled singing-bird at two hundred dollars that tempted me so much when I was in New York, I went without it, and took a wonderfully taught mocking-bird at half the price. I'm so sorry the poor little thing died! I do have the strangest luck! And then I never give my servants presents of money, but always of my half-worn clothes, so they look about as fine as I do. My silk dresses, by the way, wear a great deal longer than other people's stuff ones; so that if they cost more in the beginning, they are cheaper in the end. I always have them turned by Kitty, and made over with something handsome—velvet, you know, to eke out, or lace to hide the cracks; and although Rex says they're like the Scotch bird's nest, of which there was none of the original left, and that it would be a great deal better if there wasn't since the making-over costs more than another whole silk would do, and all that sort of nonsense, still remains the fact that there is an exquisite dress, as good as new, which costs nobody a penny; and he can put that in his pipe and smoke it! And there's the velvet and lace, besides, to trim another dress by-and-bye, of course—although lace does fray out and catch so. Only the other night, running up to Mrs. Gleason's cottage on the cliff, I just threw my shawl over my head—that lovely Chantilly of Grandma Marsden's—and the wind blew it against the sweet-brier, and the sweet-brier waved one way and I ran the other, and I suppose it will cost me forty dollars to have it mended, if there is a lace-maker in the city who can meddle with that stitch. However that's neither here nor there. I say I approve of economy—at least I do if he wants me to; at least I used to do so—and Rex says I don't even know how to spell the word, and that when I go shopping, I say to the salesman, "Dear me, how cheap! can't you take a little more?"

It wasn't, you know, as if we were in any want that we would have this talk about economy; for between the money that dear thing left and all that Grandma Marsden has given me, and the income entailed on Rex, we are able to do pretty much as we please, within bounds, and allow ourselves some one great extravagance every year. We took it last year in a foot of wood. A foot of wood? I'll tell you all about it. But, as I was saying, Rex approves of economy whether I do or not; he thinks he does; he says that's the way papa and Grandma Marsden made and kept; and once he said that to go on as we were going would make a prince come to the end of his purse. And I said, "How do we go?"

"*Ad libitum*," said he.

"And how would you have us go, ?" I asked.

"As if there were a day after to-morrow," he returned.

"I'm sure, Reginald Parks, I don't know what you mean. As if there were a day after to-morrow! Of course there is, unless the world comes to an end."

"I don't mean that. I mean with some thought for the future."

"Oh, if you only mean foresight, I have day after to-morrow's dinner ordered to-day—white soup, salmon, lobster cutlets and sweet-breads, roast chicken and tongue, peas and potatoes, and ratafia pudding and strawberry cream—and I should think that was foresight enough for any body."

"Dinner enough. A dinner like that for two! Well, after we've picked a little of it, what becomes of the rest?"

"Becomes of the rest? How do you suppose I know?"

"You ought to know."

"Why, it goes into the kitchen."

"And then ?"

"Reginald Parks! what on earth has come over you? Do you suppose I am going round spying through the kitchen to see if the servants eat too much?"

"No, I don't suppose you are. That's just what I say. But I suppose you should."

"Hurry into the kitchen and say: 'Save this,' and 'Don't touch that'—all dressed for dinner, too! That's just your idea of economy, Rex! Take one of my beautiful toilettes into that steamy, greasy place where a dinner has just been concocted, keep, perhaps, the breast of a bird and lose a breadth of silk! You put me in mind of old Tom at his cider barrel, 'saving at the spile and spilling at the bung.'"

"Very inelegant, my dear, I mean nothing of the sort. If I were a housekeeper, I should go in in the morning"—

"My morning toilettes are just as pretty."

"Oh, hang your toilettes! I should go in in the morning and take my inventory and my measures together. And if the servants knew you were coming daily to perform that act of superintendence, it would make the difference of a couple of dinners a week to us."

"I'd rather take in sewing. I shouldn't dare to look them in the face. The idea of grudging my servants"—

"Oh, Clara, you're perfectly hopeless!" then Rex wound up. And at that I cried, and of course then he had to console me; and it was a great deal nicer than if we hadn't quarreled.

"I'm sure I want to economize," I said. "I wear silks, but Kitty makes them; and I think they're cheapest in the long-run, and one feels so much more comfortable. And then you always used to like to see me in silks."

"And so I do now. Of course I do. It isn't that I would deprive you of a single trifle, Clara, my darling, for any thing in all the world; nothing is to good for you. It's only—only— Why, you never scrutinize an account."

"I deal with honest people. I'd be ashamed to."

"Well, the consequence is that you don't even know the price of mutton, and the tradesmen whack on any price they choose. Now what if we should lose our income by any hocus-pocus?—such things have happened. What should we do?"

"Do? Why, do what other people do. Everybody seems to get along. Creditors allow you something, don't they—so much a day?" And then Rex burst out in a great laugh, and cried: "You are certainly incorrigible, you lovely little idiot!" And we were off for a drive, and that was the end of that lesson.

Every once in a while Reginald used to have one of these fits of economy. His mother would say to me, when she came over: "Acquiesce in it; agree with him; do your best to meet his wishes, when the fit is on; he'll soon get all he wants of it." And so he did.

You know our little place on the Nanginog beach? Well, it is so lovely that we determined to make it our permanent home, and go to the city and, a hotel for two or three of the worst winter months, but give up the city house and have only one establishment. General Durceau's is at the head of the cliff, and he lives there all the year round, and Mrs. Gleason's directly adjoining, and we are down below on the Long beach, where I don't know how many ships have come ashore, and no end of flotsam and jetsam, as Rex calls it. Spars come ashore; bales; bottles holding letters; drift-wood half ground to powder; once I picked up a sailor's cap, and once, do you believe, a cradle with a little baby in it, sound asleep, and rocking so sweetly on the waves—I did so want to keep it; but, of course a mother had to turn up, rescued, too, on the other side of General Durceau's cliff. Well, one afternoon Rex and I were walking on the Long beach, making believe look for the quicksand. It was after dinner-time—we had expected Colonel M'Manus, but he hadn't come—and of course I was nicely dressed. I always do dress for Rex, but I had taken unusual pains to-day, for Rex had some business reasons for desiring to make an uncommonly good impression on the colonel. The colonel was securing a charter for some tremendous undertaking—tunneling Cotopaxi or the Atlantic, or something of the sort, and he was to make the everlasting fortune of all included, and Rex wished to be included; and the colonel was so irascible, and so important and pompous and haughty, that we wanted his should have the best of everything; so in his absence a magnificent dinner was spoiled, and my superb toilet lost. I had never worn my dress before, either; it was just the loveliest shade of royal purple, a melted amethyst, and it was deadened and half covered with black lace, my best and dearest, fine as a cobweb. Of course it was no dress for beach-walking. "Let us have a five minutes' stroll," said Rex. "Perhaps the old bloke went to the other station; I'll send Terence round;" and I had just thrown on my scarf, and gathered my dress up out of harm's way—the beach couldn't hurt my gold cable-chain, nor my pink corals, born of the sea itself—and had run after him. We hadn't taken ten steps before I found that the fit was on, and that he had it bad. The fact was, that comfortable as we were, Rex had become discontented among richer people, and was nursing the idea that he should like to be a millionaire; and there were some excellent schemes and chances for capital that he knew about, and it vexed him to think he had no capital to spare; and he dwelt on it and dwelt on it. It seemed to him so ignoble to be living on his grandfather's entailed estate, and to be making nothing of his own, and as we spent every penny every year, he decided that the one way to get any capital was to save some, and that I was the one to save it, and if he could only force me into a beginning, the thing would be done by natural momentum. But there —could he change the spots on the leopard?

"See here," said he, that afternoon, as we walked; "look at that. Enough wood to last us the year round thrown on th s shore, and nobody picking up a stick of it!"

"It's nothing but chips," said I.

"Chips?" said he. "Let me tell you, chips make as good a blaze as heart can wish. We could burn those chips in every grate we have; and some of them are goodly pieces."

"And go without our beautiful seacoal fire!"

"Our sea-coal costs us thirty dollars a ton, and these chips cost nothing. I suppose if they did cost thirty dollars a ton, ships would be chartered to bring them from the ends of the earth. As it is, Terence could be gathering them when he has nothing else to do. And as for beauty, Clara, I should like to hear any one compare the beauty of any coal with that of a drift-wood blaze, rolling all manner of splendid alkaline-dyed flashes of color up the chimney!"

"Oh, well," said I, "if you think it will be nice to have baskets of these poverty-stricken chips standing round the hearths, making no end of a dust and litter, the fire fed every two minutes, or else all out, and the little sparks snapping everywhere, you'd better try it. There's no excuse for a wood fire anyway, unless it's of whole logs, with a tremendous core of red heat, in a huge chimney big enough to warm a castle."

"But they'd certainly burn in the kitchen stoves."

"I'd like to hear you asking Nora to burn them instead of her Lackawanna and Franklin. They'd have time to do nothing else in the kitchen but feed the fire. 'Tisn't even in the right shape for kindlings there."

"Clara, I believe you disdain the very idea of economizing anywhere."

"I don't see any economy in it. If it were necessary, it would be a very disagreeable necessity. But if we can't afford to buy our coal, we had better shut up the house, and dismiss the servants, and live in a tent, and burn our chips outside it, under the bake kettle."

"Very practical. I'm glad to see that you know what a bake kettle is."

"Well, did you marry me for a cook?"

"What a little fraud you'd have been if I had! Come, don't be silly. I didn't marry you to be ruined by careless waste and extravagance."

"Oh! oh! oh!"

"What do you call it, then? Here are cords of drift-wood thrown up with almost every other tide, and instead of harvesting it, we let it wash away with the next, and you laugh at me and get angry and call me names if I propose to save some of it."

"Call you names!"

"Yes, you do. You think it's mean and sordid."

"I never said so, anyway. That's your guilty conscience. Oh, pshaw! I think it's silly and very impractical."

"Well, I don't care what you think! Here's the beach covered with this light wood, and I'm going to call the servants and have it gathered before dark."

"You can't; for Terence is waiting with the horses at the other station for the colonel, and you gave little Jim leave to go to his grandmother's, and it's Hannah's evening out, and Kitty must be in readiness to wait on table; and so there's nobody but Nora, and she's busy, and it isn't her work, and she'd refuse to do it, and that would make you angry, and I should lose a good cook."

"Five servants to wait upon two people! It's shameful!" groaned Rex.

"They're not waiting on two people. They're taking care of the grounds, the horses, the house, and cooking for company more than for us."

"Well, then, if there's nobody else, I'll do it myself," he said, desperately—"I'll do it myself."

"And I'll sit down here and see how long it will be before you're tired of it."

"I dare say you will!" he exclaimed, savagely. "I suppose it would break your back to pick up one of these chips."

"Oh, if that's what you mean," cried I, in an answering fury—we did fight just like children—"if you want your wife for a drudge, I guess I can pick up wood as long as the next one!" I declare I didn't seem to know Rex any longer, and I'm very sure he didn't know me. I moulded up my skirt and pinned it back, like a fish-woman—I didn't have another pin about me than that long gold one with the diamond head that you used to admire so, but I quilted it in; and I tied a knot in my scarf—it was my old rose-colored and gold India mantle—and I ran and caught this stick and that stick and hurled them up the beach, and Rex was tossing them up too; and before I knew it there was a stack of them, and I was determined that my stack should be as big as his; and presently he stopped and slapped the dust off his hands and looked at me and laughed.

"What do you mean to do with your pile when it's done?" said he.

"Set fire to it, and run away by the light of it," said I.

"No, I wouldn't," said he. "It would be a great deal better to kiss your husband and make up." And so we did—there was never anybody to see on our Long beach. "Now," said Rex, "I don't want you to do this. I'm just going to finish these piles myself to show Terence what he could do in a spare hour, and what he's neglecting."

"Oh, I think it's good fun," said I; and at it we went again, each trying to outdo the other; now gathering the dry splinters, now growing greedy and trying to fetch in some big stick floating in a little bight, and reaching out for it, I sure to lose my balance and plunge in over shoes and scream and run—my beautiful new French boots that I had paid twenty dollars for the last time I was in town, and they wouldn't even do for Kitty now! But no matter, we were having a royal time, and had forgotten all about old Colonel M'Manus.

"If you knows how it make you look, you'd take such exercise every day," Rex stopped long enough to get breath and say. "Your cheeks are like two red roses."

And of course I didn't stay at that; and a gay half hour it was. All at once I felt cold to my shoulders, and I looked, and there was the skirt of my dress that I had pinned up so carefully all down and drabbled, and the front of it wet through with the dripping of the last wood I had saved, and the pin— "Oh, I've lost the pin!" I exclaimed—"my beautiful long diamond-headed pin!"

"You nare? Well, charge it to profit and loss," said Rex. "It would be idle to look for it on this sand and shingle—a needle in a haymow, and a dark haymow, too, presently. It's gone to keep company with my cuff button."

"Oh, Rex! One of your wonderful cuff buttons!" I cried, standing still with my armful. "They were antiques—one of the ways things, they said, when we bought them at Rome, that Cellini had of the peasants, who found them when turning up the ancient soil about the vines—heads of Cæsars exquisitely cut in onyx. And just then, as I was exclaiming, a wave came running up behind me and knocked my feet up like two ninepins, and I fell face down, and the wood in my arms struck my neck ace of carved coral roses, and they flew a hundred ways at once; and the next instant there was a great sound in my ears, and I felt the world going away from under me, and Rex seized me just in time and pulled and threw me up the sand, and there was a whole shelf of the beach torn down and gone, and my corals with it. "The scream of a maddened beach dragged down by the wave," said Rex, laughing, for fear I should be crying. "You're not hurt, darling?"

"Oh, quick! quick! I'm sinking!" I cried, in an agony. And so I was—in the quicksand, which we had always heard moved up and down the Long beach, but which we had never believed in because we couldn't find it. I'll be sucked in in a moment!" I shrieked. "Something's pulling me underneath! Boards—quick—one of the planks! Oh, Rex! Rex! What a horrid death! I'm going! oh, good-bye, darling"— And the last I knew I saw him flat on his face crawling toward me over the sand. And when I opened my eyes again, I was in my own bed, with Rex hanging distractedly over the foot of it, and the doctor putting a spoon between my teeth, and all the lamps in the house burning. And if I had been dying I should have laughed at Kitty as she stood just within the door of the dressing-room holding up in dismay a mass of mud and finery that she would never be able to make over for herself.

"Surely," said Nora, looking in next day, "it's lucky the gintleman wint aff as he did the night, for the masther was that wild he'd niver saine him."

"What gentleman?" said I.

"The man Teddie wint to fetch an' missed."

"Oh, Colonel M'Manus! Then he's come?"

"An' gone. By the same token, whin he found there was divil a sowl to resave him, an' the dinner burned to a cinder as I towld him, an' he overlooked like, he tares up an' down, an' ay 'twas Ted I should be aither sayin' he was mad at oust, but bein' a jintleman"— And Nora turned away, her arms in her apron and her nose in the air. But the sarcasm of being her good she came back presently. "Ye poor darlint!" said she—I never could teach my servants the least respect for me— "I was that scared when I see him self bangin' ye in a lump of mud, an' he as white as the back of your hand, that I forgot intirely the message the big colonel left, the divil fly away with him!"

"Message?"

"Just that. To give Mr. Parks his card, and say that Colonel M'Manus—bad cess to the likes of him!—had no time to travel a hunder miles twice!"

When I was well and about again, we were out on the Long beach another twilight, but taking excellent care of our steps, and keeping quite on this side of the two great piles of drift-wood that adorned it.

"How much wood do you suppose there is in these piles, Rex?" I asked.

"I don't know. Maybe a foot."

"A foot! How absurd—and the piles half as high as I am!"

"Oh, not any more. An eighth of a cord is putting it large."

"And how much is wood a cord?" I persisted, with aggravating pertinacity.

"Oh, come now, Clara, I know what you are driving at. Eight or nine dollars; and he swore a little under his breath, I thought.

"You'd better!" said I. "There's a dollar's worth of wood there—I like to scrutinize my accounts, you know—let's see what it cost us; one diamond-headed pin, one carved coral necklace, one amethyst silk dress, one Brussels lace overdress, one pair of French boots, one India mantle, one priceless and antique intaglio, one dress suit, one pair of Paris gaiters, doctor's and druggist's bills. *Per contra*, one foot of"—

"And the whole of it," cried Rex, "a trifle, a bagatelle, a mere fraction. It cost us the chance in M'Manus' great enterprise, that's just as sure to win as the sun is to rise to-morrow. A deuced dear foot of wood! Clara, I never mean to preach or practice one jot or tittle of economy again. We may starve, but we'll never economize!"

"That's a dear boy! Now let's burn it; we piled it up to burn, you know." And I had snatched his match safe, and was running to the piles, Rex following.

"There it goes!" said I, at last, comfortably retreating. "They're funeral pyres. We'll throw on them all our economy."

"And our desire to be millionaires."

"And our quarreling."

"And our fear of coming to the poor house."

And as the great rosy sheets of crackling fire went wallowing up the dark purple of the late twilight, and making the shivering stars retreat before it, any body up in General Durceau's windows, looking down, might have seen two crazy young people, with their arms about each other in its light, who felt that they were disposing of every care in life and their small bills.—*Harper's Bazar.*

On Dyspepsia.

At a late meeting of the Harveian Society, of London, Dr. Farquharson read a paper on this subject.

Attention was directed to the state of the tongue in dyspepsia. A deeply fissured tongue often meant little; whereas a thin white fur, composed of minute dots, was generally found along with pain immediately after food. Pain after a longer interval was accompanied by a pale, flabby tongue, with reddish tip and center. The treatment of dyspepsia consisted of two parts, that of food and that of drugs. The latter was the principal part with patients applying for gratuitous relief. The pain occurring immediately after food was usually relieved by alkalies; whereas acids were indicated where suffering was not experienced until an hour or two after the commencement of the digestive act. For the relief of the nausea and sickness remaining after the bowels were thoroughly cleansed, nothing was so effectual as hourly drop doses of ipecacuanha wine. Nux vomica was also a valuable remedy. Pain might be but the protest of the stomach against an overload, or be the result of deficient tone from general nervous exhaustion. In some cases each meal was followed by diarrhœa; and for these cases attention was directed to Ringer's plan of minute doses of the liquor hydrargyri perchloridi. In speaking of diet, Dr. Farquharson pointed out that there are three forms of dyspepsia: 1. The dyspepsia of fluids, as it is called, where the stomach seems intolerant of all forms of fluid; 2. The digestive derangement following intemperance in the matter of animal food; and 3. The dyspepsia connected with indulgence in tea, or other warm and weak infusions of tannin.

Utterly Reckless Betting.

Speaking of New York brokers and some of their peculiarities and queer doings, a correspondent says: Most of the young men among them (and it is astonishing how few old ones there are) have a passion for athletic sports. They are fond of boating, running, jumping and the various other out-door exercises, and several of the athletic clubs of the city have more brokers and bank clerks among their numbers than they have of any other class. The brokers had a boat race on Harlem river the other day that furnished plenty of amusement for all who witnessed it. When the exchange closed, at three o'clock, they started for Harlem in large numbers, making music in the air as they proceeded. The race was a good one, but not better than many others; but the feature of it that made the whole affair exceptional was the terrible extravagance of the betters. Pool selling was not allowed, but the financial backing of the rival crews was absolutely fearful to think of. "I'll go a million on white and blue," roared one broker. "Two millions on red!" yelled another. "Three millions on white!" howled a third. "Five millions on red!" "Who'll take ten millions on white?" "Twenty millions on red!" "Fifty millions on white!" "A hundred millions!" "Five hundred millions!" "A thousand millions!" "Five thousand millions!" There was enough money bet on that race to pay off the national debt of the world. They are lively fellows, these brokers, and good fellows, too. Now and then they go into nonsense pretty extensively, just for fun, but you never catch one of them asleep when there's any business to be done, and I have never known a case of true charity to appeal to them in vain.

Killed by the Sting of a Bee.

A distressing event occurred at Lydney recently, and was the subject of a coroner's inquiry on the following day, viz., the death of Henry Larkham, sr., a retired farmer, from the sting of a bee. It appeared from the evidence given before Mr. M. F. Carter, divisional coroner, that at about five o'clock Mr. Larkham was in his son's garden, and on passing in front of the beehives, received a sting upon the temple. The old gentleman at once returned to the house, and asked a young man named Loyd to fetch the blue bag, which was done, and the liquid blue was applied. Loyd likewise, at the request of Mr. Larkham, took an egg from his pocket which he had gathered from a nest. Upon sitting down in the yard, Mr. Larkham had fainted, and was bathed with vinegar and water. This, however, proved a powerless restorative, death supervening within a quarter of an hour after the sting. Dr. Gimblett was called at the inquiry, and stated that he had been sent for, but deceased died before he could reach the house. He had since examined the body, and found a wound upon the right temple inflicted by a bee. This it was which caused death. Upon this testimony the jury returned their verdict.

London Thieves' Quick Work.

London deserves the palm for having the most daring thieves on record. A man went to see a house to rent in a street near Drury Lane. He left the horse standing at the door and returned in five minutes. The horse and buggy were there still, but everything else was gone. The thieves of the vicinity had stolen the gig-lamps, the apron, the rug, the cushion and the whip; they had filched the very blinkers, head-stall, bellyband and kicking-strap off the pony; and however that exemplary animal had consented to remain unharnessed between the shafts might be considered as next door to a miracle. Captious people might object because horse and all were not stolen, but such unfair criticism is disarmed when it is remembered that only five minutes' time was given to make way with the property.

CATERPILLARS.

One Thousand Different Kinds—When They Feed—More Numerous This Year than Usual.

A number of citizens who have gardens state that caterpillars are more numerous this year than usual, and that they devour the leaves of vines, shrubbery and trees. In some of the gardens the caterpillars are searched for under the leaves of grape-vines and various kinds of vegetation every day, and large numbers are caught and killed.

Different species select different times of day for feeding; some eat at all Hours, some in the morning and evening, and others only at night. A knowledge of these habits is of great advantage for the easy destruction of many pests of the garden. When attempts are made to catch the caterpillars some roll themselves into a ring and remain as if dead, the hairy ones resembling little hedgehogs; others fall instantly to the ground and try to escape by rapid flight, and some attempt to defend themselves by various motions of the body.

Some species herd together in great numbers, constructing their silken habitations in common; others live solitary, exposed to light and air, or protected in rolled leaves or silken sheaths; others burrow in the ground, or conceal themselves in the stems of plants and the pulpy substances of leaves. The "processionary" caterpillars, when they quit their nest, go in a regular procession, a single caterpillar first and then others in single file, or two, three and four abreast. The line is so perfect in the columns that the head of one is never beyond that of another in the row. They form their ranks, march and halt with the precision of soldiers. Another species, common in pine forests and living together, walk in procession in single file, often very long, the head of each in contact with the tail of the one in advance.

Caterpillars vary greatly in form and appearance. The body is in some cases smooth, in others hairy, and even spiny. Where the middle portion of the body is unprovided with feet the caterpillar adopts the arched or looped manner of walking. These species are called spanners, loopers, surveyors and geometers. Some, when in a state of repose, fix themselves by the hind legs only, and project in a rigid condition from branches. In the Northern States there are about 1,000 different kinds of butterflies and moths. As each female lays from 200 to 500 eggs, those species, from a single female each on an average produce in a year 300,000 caterpillars. In France and Belgium the laws require the people to kill the caterpillars in their orchards and gardens under the penalty of a fine.

The rapidity of the growth of caterpillars is truly astonishing. There is no animal at all comparable to it for voracity, for some species will in twenty-four hours more than double their own weight. The silk worm, during the thirty days in which it attains its full size, eats 50,000 times its weight of food.

Most caterpillars feed on vegetable substances, roots, buds, seeds and even the wood of plants. When they are very numerous scarcely any plant escapes their attacks. Butterflies deposit their eggs on the parts of the plants which will furnish an easily accessible supply of food to the caterpillar when it is hatched. Their eggs are found glued to fruits and to flowers that are to produce fruits, between the very petals, so that the young find themselves surrounded by an immediate supply.

An *Eagle* reporter asked F. Herman Streaker, the well known entomologist, why caterpillars are more numerous this year than usual, and he replied that it was a difficult matter to give a satisfactory reason. Why it is that there are a great many of these insects some years and comparatively few other years has as yet not been ascertained by entomologists, excepting that some years more eggs may be laid by the lepidopters, and the eggs and insects may better escape their numerous enemies. In England a certain kind of caterpillar appeared in very large numbers one year, and during the ensuing eight years not a single caterpillar of this species was seen in all England.—*Reading Eagle.*

Blood-Drinking.

The efficacy of blood-drinking for consumptive, nervous and dyspeptic invalids is being freshly heralded to the public by a St. Louis paper. A visit to the suburb of "Butchertown" revealed to the reporter that during the year a considerable number of persons, mainly consumptives, frequent the shambles to partake of this remedy, and several prominent physicians of the city certify their belief in its beneficial effects. At one time five or six patients were taking this strange medicine at one of the larger slaughter-houses, and it is said that after the first nausea and aversion were overcome their desire for the nourishment was intense. But the initiation is very hard, the scent to a nervous person being a shocking one, which has to be repeated quite often ere it becomes familiar. The oxen are dragged in by a windlass, knocked in the head, and then "stuck." As the carcass of life floods from the gash, the cups or vessels are held to receive it, and it is drank instantly, with all the warmth of healthy vital action upon it. In this way alone it renders good, and as may be readily imagined it requires some exercise of nerves to indulge in the operation. The taste for blood when once acquired, however, does entirely away with the nausea which attends its first use. It is sweet in taste, resembling fresh milk, and the patient desires it quite as much as a strong, healthy person would a good meal when hungry. It is far from being unpalatable, and a moderate fondness for it is acquired in a comparatively short time. One physician finds that it is not necessary to subject his patients to the repulsive surroundings of the slaughter-house, but places the freshly-drawn blood in a steam-warmed bottle and then in a can filled with hot water, conveying it as quickly as possible to the drinker. He has effected a number of cures by this means, and is of the opinion that when consumption is treated in this manner its progress can be arrested unless the disease has made most serious inroads upon the lungs. It has also been found most efficacious in cases of wasting of nervous fiber, atrophy and marasmus. Another class of patients gain strength from inhalation and absorption of the peculiar particles which abound in the atmosphere of the slaughter-house. This peculiar and impalpable process is undoubtedly the means by which butchers acquire such exceptional health and wonderful strength. These patients merely sit in the apartment for an hour or two at a time in the morning and afternoon.

The Depths of Degradation.

A little girl six years old was found lying on a stoop in Sullivan street, New York. When they took her to the station-house it was discovered that she had been turned from her home and was almost starved to death. A few minutes later a hopelessly intoxicated woman was brought into the station. She was the mother of the little one, but so drunk that she could not recognize her own child. A policeman was dispatched to the residence of the unfortunates, where the father was found insensible from intoxication, and with another child, only a little over two years of age, half starved to death like her sister.

CUT SHORT IN THEIR CAREER.

How a Band of Brigands' Last by a New York Lawyer, Perished.

Away back in 1850 or 1851 a young man named Irwin made his appearance in the old city of the angels, Los Angeles, Cal. He was full of oaths, and was accompanied by fifteen or sixteen young blades like himself. One of his virtues was frankness. He announced that he and his followers were *en route* to Mexico, and that their errand was to rob. Don Benito Wilson was at that time in business in Los Angeles. He witnessed the advent of this lawless band with considerable disquiet, as he had a large stock of goods in store, and was not entirely resigned to its loss. Irwin, the leader of the band, however, sought his acquaintance. The brigand proved to be a young lawyer, of a good New York family, and a very accomplished and fascinating fellow withal. He told Don Benito that he need not be alarmed, that he intended to reserve his lawless operations for the Mexican people, and on these terms his intimacy could not well be rejected. At this time the mining excitement had called most of the Los Angelenos away, and the polished and handsome Irwin had everything his own way.

Irwin and his confederates concluded, after some weeks, that the time had come for their departure on their maraûding expedition. On their passage to San Bernardino the mermaids of Lugo attracted their attention. They coveted a number of his fine horses, and summarily appropriated them. This act was destined to cut short what might have proved to be a long and prosperous career of crime. Lugo was a man fertile in resources. The Dieguino or Cahuilla tribe of Indians were at that time pretty numerous about San Bernardino. They were approached by Lugo, who proposed to them that they should lie in ambush for the robbers as they rode through the San Timoteo canyon. The Indians consented.

The last day of the band's stay in San Bernardino had arrived. They celebrated it by an orgie of unexampled abandon during the night. With brain stupefied with aguardiente, they failed to pay heed to the dusky aborigines who were scattered around the town.

The adventurers' road lay along what is now one of the most charming regions of southern California, aligned as it is by the peach trees and orange groves of the Van Leuvens and other prosperous proprietors. Out through where old San Bernardino stands they made their way, striking the San Timoteo canyon, through which now dash the trains of the Southern Pacific. Without a thought of earthly ill they rode, under the guidance of an Indian. They soon reached a narrow portion of the roadway, overgrown with chapparal, sage brush and cactus. Many a brain was throbbing in the cavalcade with memories of the orgies of the night before. Twenty shots rang out on the air from the rifles of the Indians who were ambushed. The few who escaped instant death were accorded short shrift. The knife or the clubbed rifle did the rest.

Pearls of Thought.

There is hope in extravagance; there is none in routine.

The blast that blows loudest is soon overblown.

Each succeeding day is the scholar of that which preceded.

Assurance never failed to get admission into the houses of the great.

Envy, among other ingredients, has a mixture of justice in it. We are more angry at undeserved than deserved good fortune.

A passionate and revengeful temper renders a man unfit for advice, deprives him of his reason, and robs him of all that is great and noble in his nature.

Affection can withstand very severe storms of rigor, but not a polar frost of downright indifference. Love will subsist on wonderfully little hope, but not altogether without it.

Nothing can be more unfounded than the notion that a love of reading, or of science, or of any kind of knowledge unfits a man for his daily occupation, or makes him discontented with it.

A man diseased in body can have little joy of his wealth, be it ever so much. A golden crown cannot cure the headache, nor a velvet slipper give ease to the gout, nor a purple rope drive away a burning fever.

Be more prudent for your children than perhaps you have been for yourself. When they, too, are parents, they will imitate you, and each of you will have prepared happy generations, who will transmit, together with your memory, the worship of your wisdom.

A Brave Young Officer.

The Queen of England has conferred the Albert medal of the second class on Acting Sub-lieutenant Arthur James Archibald Montgomerie, R. N., of her majesty's ship Immortalite. On the morning of the 6th of April, the Immortalite being under plain sail, making four and a half knots, the lookout reported a man overboard, who proved to be Thomas Hocken. Mr. Montgomerie, who was on the bridge, on hearing the cry, jumped after him. He made for Hocken, asking if he could swim, to which Hocken answered: "Yes, sir," but he did not seem to be moving vigorously. Mr. Montgomerie then got hold of him, hauled him on his back, and towed him to where he, Montgomerie, supposed the life buoy would be, but seeing no relief he told Hocken to keep himself afloat while he took his clothes off. While he was in the act of doing so, Hocken, evidently sinking, caught hold of him by the legs, and dragged him down a considerable depth. Mr. Montgomerie, however, succeeded in getting clear and swam to the surface, bringing the drowning man with him. Hocken was now insensible, and too great a weight to support any longer; and finding that his only chance of saving himself was to leave Hocken, Mr. Montgomerie reluctantly gave up the hope of saving him and struck out for the ship. In the meantime the ship's course was stopped, and two boats were lowered, by one of which Mr. Montgomerie was picked up. Had not Mr. Montgomerie been a powerful swimmer, he would have had little chance for life.

The Butcher and the Widow.

In the court of common pleas, Dublin, a butcher named Knowles sued Mrs. Caroline Verschoyle, now Mulligan, for breach of promise of marriage. They were of different religions there was difficulty about their being married in Dublin, and they went to Liverpool, where they had to remain fourteen days before the registrar would marry them, the expenses of their stay, $450, being paid by Mr. Knowles. In the meantime the lady's friends induced her to break off the match and return to Dublin, where she subsequently married a dealer in periodicals. After twenty minutes' deliberation the jury gave the plaintiff $1,000.

A PLUCKY WOMAN'S FEAT.

After Two Men Jumped She Stops a Runaway Team.

On the stage route between Ellenville and Summitville, N. Y., is a long, steep hill known as Budd's Hill. As the stage containing Mrs. Jane Hollingsworth and two small children, William Bram and James Low, the driver, had just begun the descent of the hill one day recently, the pole slipped through the neck-yoke and the stage ran heavily against the horses' heels. They at once started at a furious rate down the hill. The driver dropped the reins and jumped from the stage to the roadside. Bram, who occupied the seat with Low, sprang out at the same time. Mrs. Hollingsworth and her two children occupied the rear seat in the stage, and there was no possible way for her to escape from it, if she had thought it wise to do so. Seeing herself and children left to their fate by the men, she determined to make a desperate effort to save their lives, if possible; although, with the team plunging madly down the steep declivity, without restraint or guidance of a driver, and the coach swaying from side to side threatening momentarily to be capsized down the high bank on the lawn side, the chances for escape from death seemed slim indeed. Mrs. Hollingsworth clambered over the three high-backed seats between her and the driver's box, first quieting her children, who were screaming in terror, with the assurance that she would save them. Reaching the driver's seat she was compelled to climb over the dash-board to the tongue of the coach, between the two frantic horses, to gain possession of the reins, which had apparently been flung over the horses' backs by the terror-stricken driver. Mr. H. Tallman, of Middletown, who was driving up the hill, saw the stage team dashing over toward him, just as Mrs. Hollingsworth had secured the lines and was climbing back to the driver's seat. Tallman says she was as pale as death, but clutched the lines firmly as the stage dashed by his wagon. He says he expected to see the coach hurled over the bank at the turn in the road below, but the courageous woman by most miraculous strength succeeded in pulling the horses close along the base of the hill on the upper side and rounded the curve in safety. Tallman and others who had witnessed the thrilling scene, hurried after the flying stage. They came in sight of it, and saw the horses pulled skillfully against the hill by Mrs. Hollingsworth, until the fury of their career was broken, and then were adroitly turned off at a level place in the road and brought up against a fence, where, after several ineffectual plunges to free themselves from the obstacle, they came to a standstill. When the men came up the brave woman was still holding the lines, but was unconscious. Where the lines had been wrapped about her hands they had almost buried themselves beneath the flesh, and blood streamed from the ugly gashes they made. The children were still crouching in terror in one corner of the coach, locked in each others arms. There was not a scratch on the horses, not a break in the harness, nor the slightest injury done to the coach. Mrs. Hollingsworth was at once taken to the nearest house and given the best of care. She soon recovered, and in an hour or so had the strength and nerve to proceed on her journey in the same coach and behind the same horses with which she had had so terrible an experience. She says she never expected to see her children again when she left them to attempt the control of the team. Her bravery and prowess made her a heroine, and the crowd that had been drawn to the scene gave her three hearty cheers when the stage finally drove on with her and her children. Mrs. Hollingsworth is about thirty years old, and of a slight frame.

A Tree's Remarkable Voyage.

The Cincinnati *Times* prints a communication which reads: On the farm owned by James M. Jones, about two miles north of Tremont, Clarke county, Ohio, there stood a tree on the north bank of a very rapid stream called Stornes creek. By the constant washing away of the soil under the tree, it was caused to lean over the water so that it was deemed necessary to cut a portion of the top off about eighteen feet from the roots, and by so doing, it partially resumed its natural erect position. The top that was severed from the trunk was dragged immediately around the curve where the tree stood, for the purpose of protection to the bank of soil. During the freshets of this spring and winter there was a quantity of drift gathered at that point sufficient to turn the current of the stream a little way from the tree. Next is that remarkable event of June 21, last. When all this valley was flooded, this tree was dislodged and floated down the stream about 340 yards, overcoming the many obstacles that lay along its source, such as large trees and logs, and land

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 2, 1877.

It was not the hands who struck for better wages that burned and plundered at Pittsburg, and raised riots at other points—it was the roughs and rowdies, who do not work when it is offered them, but depend upon theft to make their way through. Hundreds of thousands of innocent people are now suffering on account of last week's outrages, and no one has been benefitted, except a few hundred thieves who plundered the freight trains of other people's goods. The real laborer did not have a hand in that work, neither did the striking railroaders—it was the lawless roughs and rowdies, against whom no community is secure.

Pittsburg will long remember the day when it permitted a mob to rule and sack the city. It will pay dearly for its folly. $2.61 on the 100 of its assessed valuation, for a city that already was cursed with heavy taxation, will be a lesson that other communities may profit by.

At Harrisburg the mob also held sway for a short time during last week's terrible crises. The Patriot speaking of the mob says:

In the crowd, sometimes amounting to six or seven hundred persons, that surrounded the Pennsylvania railroad depot on Saturday night and Sunday, it is estimated by the police that not one in ten was a railroad employee. The noisiest in the crowd were idle vagabonds and tramps who have no interest in the strike and who could not be persuaded to work at any wages if they had the opportunity. These are the birds of prey who flock together at any disturbance in the hope of riot and pillage. One man in the crowd at the depot on Saturday was heard shouting "bread or blood," and he was recognized by the police as an idle rascal who begs his bread and who would not shed a drop of his own blood in any cause. The few railroad men who were at the depot took matters quietly and soberly, and but for the outside gathering of the idle, curious, and vicious who were attracted by the expectation of a disturbance, affairs would have worn their usual appearance. Stones were thrown at one of the trains containing soldiers on the way to Pittsburgh, and there is reason to believe that this act of cowardly violence was not committed by railroad men. It is stated too that the person who compelled the engineer and firemen to abandon the freight train at the stock yards yesterday were not employees of the railroad company but belonged to the outside mob who were doing their utmost to provoke a conflict. If railroad men will reflect on the character of their allies they will be deterred from many a strike.

It has been observed that most of the killed and wounded in the Baltimore riot on Friday were not participants but "innocent spectators." On such occasions there are no innocent spectators. Those who assist by their presence are rioters and there is no means of separating them from the active participants. In case of conflict between the lawbreakers and the public they only embarrass the efforts to establish the peace, and if they are injured they deserve none of the sympathy that is so lavishly bestowed on them. All who are present in a riot unless for the legitimate purpose of suppressing it are rioters. This is the maxim of the common law and it is at the same time the dictate of common sense. The presence of the curious who are attracted by the desire of seeing what is going on is what frequently makes mobs, From which we deduce the general reflection that the best way to prevent a mob is to keep away from it.

An order was issued from the adjutant general's office disbaning company I, Sixteenth regiment, for insubordination, cowardice and mutinous conduct in furnishing ammunition to the rioters at Reading on the 24th inst.

There is plenty of chance for court martialing of militiamen for shamefully surrendering their arms to the mob during the strike last week.

The democrats of Ohio, last week, nominated R. M. Bishop, of Hamilton county, for Governor, and Jabez W. Fitch, of Cuyahago for lieutenant governor. Mr. Bishop is a good man, and he will be elected without doubt. The democrat, it is admitted, will sweep Ohio this fall.

The proclamation of Gov. Robinson of New York admirably expresses the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, pertaining to strikes of every character: "The law recognizes and protects the right of all men to refuse to work except upon terms satisfactory to themselves; but it does not permit them to prevent other men from working who desire to do so. Unless the State is to be given up to anarchy, and its Courts and laws are to be defied with impunity, its whole power must be exerted to suppress violence, maintain order and protect its citizens in their right to work and the business of the country from lawless interruption within our bodies. It is no longer a question of wages, but of the supremacy of the law, which protects alike the lives, the liberty, the property and the rights of all classes of citizens to the maintenance of that supremacy."

The prices of meat and other provisions are advancing in many cities, on account of the stoppage of freight trains by the strikers. Thus the poor are made to feel the effects of mob-rule, at a time when they are out of money and out of work. The poor classes will feel the effects of last week's bad work more than any other class. High price for provisions, and high taxes to pay for millions of damage done, will grind severely. Let a lesson be learned. Law and order, and protection of property are our best friends.

Chio, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and other important states will be swept by the democrats this fall. The republicans admit it, and many of them wish to see it, in order to show their disgust for the fraudulent administration which they put in power.

In Ohio the democrats have made a most excellent nomination of Mr. R. M. Bishop for governor, who is popular throughout the state with all parties and not identified with any faction. He is one of the most respectable merchants of Cincinnati, noted for his honesty and integrity.

President Scott announced on Saturday that the Pennsylvania Railroad and its branches are open for freights as well as passengers from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York to points as far as Altoona, on their main line, to Kane on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, to Buffalo via the Emporium route, and to Elmira and Canandaigua on the Northern Central Railroad. This territory comprises the Clearfield and Broad-top bituminous coal region and the anthracite region tributary to the Northern Central road. They expect to have their main line open to Fittsburg, and the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, to Erie to-morrow, and their lines west of Pittsburg on 30, Monday. Their men are rapidly recognising the situation and the fact that the interests of the company and their own are identical.

The Pennsylvania Railroad have started the stock trains from Pittsburg eastward and have now their entire line open for freight. They have directed their agents at New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore and all seaboard points to receive freight for all points west and south.

In New Jersey the strikes have cost the state $40,000 for militia, equipment, rations, &c., besides the pay of the men.

It is reported that the 1st National Bank of Lock Haven has failed, which caused great excitement in that city.

The riots in the middle and western states have spent their fury. The strikes are about ended, and are a failure. Hands are going to work at the old wages, and passenger and freight trains are again running on all the principal roads. In another part of the Reporter will be found some of the principal occurrences since our last issue. Order is now nearly restored at most points.

Gen. Blair informs us that it is not correct, as was reported, that he surrendered his sword to the strikers at Altoona, as he was not at Altoona at all, and his sword is at home rusted in its scabbard. That's where his fatal dadger is, and he won't give it up either.

PITTSBURG PAYS THE DAMAGE.

By a law of Pennsylvania originally framed to apply to the county of Philadelphia, and subsequently extended to the county of Allegheny (Purdon's Brightley, pp. 745-746), it is provided that "in all cases where any dwelling-house or other building or other property, real or personal, has been or shall be destroyed in consequence of any mob or riot within the county of Philadelphia, it shall be lawful for the person or persons interested in and owning such property to bring suit against the said county where such property was situated, being for the recovery of such damages as he or they sustained by the destruction thereof, and the amount which shall be recovered in said action shall be paid out of the county treasury on warrants drawn by the Comptroller thereof, who is hereby required to draw the same as soon as said damages are finally fixed and ascertained." The jury (Rr., 116-121) may give the full value of the property at the time of its destruction, with interest to the time of their verdict.

How heavy this will fall upon the citizens of Pittsburg the following from the World will tell:

The people of Pittsburg, therefore, who stood by and allowed whole trains of freight-cars to be broken open and plundered of property belonging to their fellow-countrymen all over the country may expect to be compelled to make good those losses of private citizens as well as those of the railway corporation whose buildings and whose stock they suffered to be destroyed. It is probably a moderate estimate to put the total of all there losses at $4,500,000. The assessed valuation of Pittsburg is $172,000,000, and it contains a population of 140,000 persons, many of whom, of course, have been thrown out of employment or subjected to losses and inconvenience by these scandalous events. The city therefore will have to submit to a levy on its valuation roll of $2.61 in $100 of taxable property, or rather more than one-fortieth of the total amount. This is equivalent to a fine of $32.15 laid upon every man, woman and child in the city to compensate the injured parties, or to an annual impost of $2.25 per capita to meet the interest at 7 per cent. of bonds issued to clear the indebtedness. It must be obvious to the meanest capacity that it would have been much cheaper even as a simple question of immediate outlay to preserve order and enforce the laws. Now that the mischief has been done, however, it would be cheaper for Pittsburg to "execute herself," at once, raise the money, and do justice without a lawsuit, than to incur the suspicion of being unwilling to make it safe for American citizens to expose their property within her limits. And it will be well for the tax-payers of other States to take warning in time and save themselves thereby both expense and shame.

AN EDITOR'S EXPERIENCE.

Prof. Guss, in retiring from the editorship of the Huntingdon Globe, makes complaint that some of the officials whom he helped to elect did not give the Globe a fair share of their printing, and he tenders the following parting advice to his party, viz:

"Let me give a few words of advice to the Republicans of this county. Party papers are necessary to party success. Good organs are essential to the maintenance of even the best principles. You cannot expect your party to succeed if you neglect your party papers. On this subject there is a terrible laxity among Republicans in this county. Republicans patronize other print shops and even some no paper at all. There are men who want office and give all their patronage elsewhere. * * It is an outrage for men to expect papers to turn in and secure the election of candidates to fat offices, who both before and after the election do nothing in aid of the papers whose help is essential to their election. Every man who takes his job work and advertising to any office not his party organ ought never be supported for any office."

Moreover he says:—

"In view of the personal ingratitude of those elected by us we regret that we can not take a hand in the election of their successors. It would afford us pleasure to help elect H. Clay Weaver, as the next Treasurer of this county. However, we rest assured that the next Treasurer will inform the readers of the Globe when and where he will be to collect taxes. The next Sheriff will also patronize the papers that secure his election. And the next District Attorney will be a subscriber, and the next Prothonotory will fulfill his promises. It will not need my presence or aid to secure this result. The party in self respect will take care of its organ and interests."

NO COMPROMISE POSSIBLE BETWEEN THE STRIKERS AND OFFICIALS.

A philadelphia reporter inquired at railroad headquarters in that city as to the probability of a compromise, and received this in response:

"There is no compromise possible. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is simply protecting its property against a lawless and frantic mob, which has nothing to do with this corporation. The ten per cent. reduction which took place applied to every officer and every employe of this company, from the president downward, and the assertion that some salaries were raised that they might not be affected by such reduction is utterly without foundation in fact. This company proposes to rely upon the strong arm of the law for protection, and its trains will be moved when that protection shall have been found adequate. The very slight reduction of ten per cent. that has been made is the only reduction since the year 1873, and in the interim since that time the owners of the property have suffered a diminution of revenues to the amount of forty per cent. against ten per cent. taken off the salaries of all employes."

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

FAILURES FOR THE FIRST HALF OF 1877—AN INCREASE OVER LAST YEAR.

It is evident that the business of the country generally only very slowly improves. The results of the first half of the present year are by no means entirely satisfactory. Neither in extent or profitableness are there many signs of improvement; while in the recovery or stability of values the indications are uncertain, and not unfrequently the tendency is still decidedly downward. The statistics of failures also, which are periodically furnished to the public by the mercantile agency of R. G. Dun & Co., are not reassuring, as we gather from the regular quarterly circular just issued. The failures for the United States for the first six months of three years are stated as follows:

	Failures.	Liabilities.
First half of 1877.	4,749	$99,606,000
First half of 1876.	4,660	108,415,000
First half of 1875.	3,563	76,781,266

It is stated that the failures for the first six months of 1876 were exceptionally large, and hence it is inferred that so far as the number is concerned, the failures in the first six months of 1877 are larger than for any previous period. In the aggregate of liabilities a decline is noticeable, though for the past quarter the average indebtedness is more than maintained, as will be seen by the following interesting table:

FIRST QUARTER.

Years.	Failures.	Liabilities.	Average.
1875.	1,982	$43,176,953	$21,784
1876.	2,806	64,644,156	23,038
1877.	2,869	54,838,074	19,010

SECOND QUARTER.

Years.	Failures.	Liabilities.	Average.
1875.	1,581	$33,667,313	$21,295
1876.	1,794	43,771,273	24,398
1877.	1,880	45,968,097	23,972

According to the circular before us all the conditions seem to favor better times yet there seem to be fatal barriers to their return. These conditions are briefly stated to be better crops, higher prices therefore; small imports, abundant and cheap money; a settled political condition, a sustained public credit and the promise of another most abundant harvest. But the circular adds:

The experience of the past does not permit the hope that all this will bring around a prosperous or satisfactory trade. Something more is needed; but what the true remedy is none has yet discovered. Numerous explanations are of course at hand; and it is eloquently urged that the adoption of this or that policy would restore confidence and prosperity. Yet the fact remains that, in the presence of all favoring conditions, depression reigns, values decline and business is restricted and unprofitable. Judging from the state of business abroad all this is not chargeable to the peculiar disabilities under which this country labors. Other nations, with a gold basis, a low tariff and not chargeable with either public or private extravagance, are suffering even to a greater extent than the United States, with an absence of many of the advantages and prospects which this nation enjoys.

Referring to the now generally received impression that years of economy and liquidation must follow years of expansion and extravagance, the agency attempts to illustrate the nature and extent of this expansion by the rapid growth in the creation of debt. The figures given are probably open to criticism, but, put in this shape, they are very significant:

The figures most accessible show that the national debt, as compared with $64,000,000 in 1860, amounts to $2,200,000,000 in 1877; that the states' debt amounts to $375,000,000, the municipal debt to $1,000,000,000 the railway debt to $2,300,000,000; the discounts and loans of national and other banks to another $1,000,000,000, and the loans by insurance and other mortgage machinery may be safely estimated at another $500,000,000. Grouping all these roughly together, the visible indebtedness, of which some financial conception may be formed, amounts to the vast sum of $7,375,000,000. The curious can calculate how far the interest on this sum, if regularly paid, would absorb the yearly product of the natural and other resources of the country.

The calculation which the curious are here invited to make leads to the startling conclusion that the interest on this debt at six per cent. amounts to over four hundred and thirty millions per annum—a sum larger than the surplus cotton and grain crops combined. The circular prodeeds to draw some further references which will repay perusal.

The rapid increase in debt creating power which the above figures imply, in some measure indicates the expenditure for permanent purposes in the last fifteen years. To what extent that growth of population, or the increase in consuming power, finds its fullest illustration in the number of enterprises now profitless, and especially those devoted to articles at the foundation of human wants, such as iron, coal, woolen and other textile fabrics, lumber, etc., etc. A leading economist in a recent article says: "The fact is now very generally recognized that the capital which * * * has been invested in the United States since 1860 in iron works and woolen mills, and which represented the savings for years of a very large number of persons, has been in great part as much wasted as though destroyed by fire or sunk in the ocean." In view of the enormous expansion whith the above increase of indebtedness illustrates, is it any wonder that business is depressed and slow of recovery? Applying the same principles to the community as to an individual business man, the inevitable result of such a growth of obligation, with such an inability to pay, is that disaster and a long process of liquidation are sure to follow. The growth of the country, the development of its varied resources, economy and the steady application of conservative business principles, in time may profitably employ all the facilities the last ten years have created and adjust this burden of debt so that it can be carried and eventually repaid. Only in proportion as that period is approached may a more healthy and prosperous condition be anticipated; but the immediate future possesses no such hopes, more than it possesses ability to liquidate or make profitable the debt which has been accumulated with such fearful rapidity."

The independent postmaster who prefers party to pelf has emerged from his obscurity in a letter to Mr. Hayes. His name is Jones, Seneca Jones, of Newdlum, Oregon, Don Piatt's Capital gets the letter by special courtesy on the de facto's part, as compensation for those threats of assassination made by the Don last winter. Hear Jones, oh Rutan and Hall, and stiffen up your backbones:

"I rec'd the Pres't's order concerning being P. M. I consider this very small bixiness; but you want my office and you don't want my jaw. Now I have P. M. here nigh on to 16 year, and in all that time I ain't maid my solt. Newdlum is a town without much pop, and that pop, is of the ignorest sort. They don't read nor rite worth a cuss, and half the time when the male come chased in ahead of time by injuns and other wild vermints they are no letters and no papers only dry goods—sich as whisky and tobacco. That don't pay. But Newdlum is hell on votin, and every year I get orders from the State Central Committee to fetch down the polls with so many votes, and you bet I do, for I get pade for that. So you can take your damed old office and wipe your head with it, for they're not another cuss in this neck of woods that can read or rite worth a dam, and wouldn't have it if he could. Agin I'm ordered to be in my offis during bizness hours, and cood do that and starve I spose. True, I cood keep the offis in my hat, and be in it most of the time, if there was any thing to put in it, but ther aint. Hoping this may meet with your appreciation and find you and your family well, I remane, yours, trooly."

CONSPIRING AGAINST THE LABORER.

The lawless demonstrations, says the Tribune, which, within the past three days, have cost the country millions of dollars in the destruction of property, and a great sacrifice of human life, to say nothing of the damage to business and to every material interest is not by any means an outbreak of labor against the tyranny of Capital. Let us at once, and firmly, divest ourselves of any delusion of that sort. It is no more nor less than a conspiracy against the unemployed. Were there no unemployed laborers in the market willing to take the places and do the work of the strikers, there would be no disturbance. The locomotives would stand still and the trains remain stationary until the corporations owning and running them should make terms with persons competent to handle them. The whole difficulty consists in the fact that there are competent persons ready and willing to do this work for the wages offered. All the violence that has been offerred has originated in this; all the destruction of property and sacrifice of life have grown out of the fact that unemployed laborers were willing and wanted to work and the strikers would not permit them. There is no revolt of Labor against Capital in this, it is not a "bread riot," and there is not a question of "starvation" about it, except as it exists in the determination of one class of laborers who have had employment to starve another class who are out of work, by forbidding them the opportunity of earning their bread.

Labor is a commodity having a market value and a market rate. There being a thousand men in market with their labor, and employment for only five hundred, there must be competition; and if five hundred are willing to work for seventy-five cents a day rather than be idle and starve, the other five hundred cannot demand a dollar a day, and insist upon having it, even though the unemployed do starve. If seventy-five cents a day is "starvation wages," nothing a day is more so; and if we are to settle this business upon the basis of sympathy for the distressed, the poor fellows who are out of work are entitled to the first consideration. The truth of course is, that this whole matter is regulated by the inexorable law of supply and demand, and that the emotions cannot influence the relations of Capital and Labor any more than they can affect the movements of the heavenly bodies. But it is well enough to remember that there are two sides to the appeal to readily caught up by the demagogue and mischief-makers, for sympathy for oppressed and distressed working-men. All the rights and privileges do not belong exclusively to the strike. The poor fellows who are out of work are entitled to consideration. Laboring men out of employment ought not to allow themselves to be misled by any of the current cant on this subject. The present outbreak is simply a conspiracy against the unemployed, no more no less.

Chief-Justice Agnew, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, has been fined $20 by a Justice of the Peace, near Pittsburg for shooting game out of season. Important defense—ignorance of the law!

Gambetta, when addressing a Republican delegation at Paris a few days since, said that in spite of all rumors to the contrary set afloat by interested papers, the health of M. Thiers had never been better nor his mind so clear and vigorous.

Altogether about 2,600 cars were destroyed by the Pittsburg fire, over one half of which were loaded.

THE GREAT STRIKE AND ITS END.

THE MOB IN CHICAGO UGLY.

Crowds Raiding the Shops—Two Fights with the Police—Enrolling Veterans for Defense.

Chicago, July 25—4 p. m.—The railroads are running passenger and mail trains to-day, in almost all cases.

The mob in Chicago is very active to-day, and has begun a campaign of intimidation and interference with labor. A portion of the mob went this morning to E. M. Blatchford's white lead and oil works on Fulton and Greene streets, where 200 men are employed, and demanded that the place be closed up. This being refused, they began stoning the building, breaking the windows and committing other depredations. Other branches of the crowd of so-called workingmen scattered all over town. The Union Stock Rolling Mill and Malleable Iron Works on the South-side have been closed, and their five hundred hands are idle. The mob was making, at last reports for McCormick's great Reaper Works. They will there meet opposition. One gang of rioters is engaged in running street cars into the stables on the south-side as fast as they come. A short time ago it was reported that a branch of the mob was moving on the Gas Works on the West-side, but this is not yet confirmed. The coal men at the Water Works have been compelled to quit work, and the shot tower has been closed.

The North-side mob is the most disorderly and is busy breaking windows wherever resisted. The Phœnix Distillery was seized by them, and the proprietors called for United States troops. The strikers droye the police back from the North side rolling mills and they were compelled to return to the station. Gen. Forrance, commanding the millitary here, has been informed.

Many arrests have been made, chiefly vagabonds and thieves, who constitute the crowd.

Many men who were interfered with yesterday are going back to work to-day.

Early this morning fifteen or twenty roughs boarded an out-going train on the Illinois Central Road, and compelled the engineer to bring the train back. An attempt was made to stop the dummy from the stock yard to day, but the conductor, revolver in hand, defied the mob.

The strikers detached an incoming train from Omaha, at Sixteenth street, last night.

Troops arrived this afternoon from the Indian country. The swearing in of special police is going on rapidly. About 250 veterans are now enrolled. Vast numbers are said to be assembling in the lumber districts. All the saloons on the West side are closed. There has been no incendiarism as yet.

Two conflicts with the mob took place to-day in both the police repressed the disturbance. The mob first came in contact with the police on 22nd street, and the latter, being assailed with stones and sticks, fired their revolvers over the heads of the crowd, and for the time overawed them. Two policemen were injured. At 4 p. m. news was received of a fight at the corner of Canal and Jackson streets, in which the mob came off worst, several of the rioters being badly hurt by blows from clubs, and others being lodged in the Station House.

Chicago, July 25.—5 p. m.—The mob continued its visit to the manufacturing places and shops, where a large number of men employed, during the afternoon, and caused many to stop work.

FIFTEEN OR MORE OF A CHICAGO MOB KILLED AND MANY WOUNDED.

The news of the mob and their disorderly action was announced at the Twelfth street station, and Lieutenant Callahan immediately despatched Sergeant Butler, with a squad of fifteen men, to the Viaduct and telegraphed to the Central Station for help. Butler's men marched to the Viaduct, and all the way were met with derisive yells and charged with being the cause of all the trouble. On approaching the Viaduct the mob fell back somewhat; but those in the rear, seeing the commotion, stood their ground and prepared for an assault. The officers marched boldly forward, driving the men before them. When they reached the south side of the Viaduct they had the whole mob of fully 5,000 to face.

The men in the mob were more discreet and kept a respectful distance, but the boys relying upon their youth, remained close by and pelted the bluecoats with stones. The officers found that these hurt as badly as if thrown by older persons and to put an end to it they discharged a few shots in the air. The boys took to their heels, and at a safe distance kept up a pretty constant throwing of stones, which did more damage to the buildings near by than to the police. The police stood their ground for about a quarter of an hour without firing much. They were too few to drive the crowd before them. All they could possibly do was to hold their position and keep the viaduct clear. The latter gain, however, was small, nobody dared to cross it while there was no shots firing. After facing each other for a time the old heads in the mob made an advance forward, not in solid ranks, but very scattered.

At this time there were within a radius of two blocks of the viaduct 7,000 men and boys. They seemed to be closing up on the police from all directions and were all the time keeping up a lively shower of stones and sticks. By skulking behind fences and freight cars they were able to get very near the police.

In the first skirmish 13 of the mob were reported killed and a large number wounded. The crowd was so large that most of those injured were carried away and could not be identified.

WORKINGMEN'S MEETING AT SHAMOKIN.

Pottsville, July 25.—A workingmen's meeting was held at Shamokin this evening. A number of men were offered work at $1 a day but refused it. Others willing to accept this were hissed and hooted at. Crowds of men paraded the streets and an attempt was make to make a raid on the Northern Central railway depot but seventy citizens fully armed who had been organized to protect the town dispersed them. A man named Welst while standing at the door of his house was shot and at eleven p. m. was in a dying condition.

11.15 p. m.—The citizens are still organizing and patroling the streets, and the discontented men seem to have left for their homes. It is reported that the tracks are torn up between Shamokin and Excelsior station. At Shenandoah a number of men from the mines and neighborhood came to town making a disturbance and soon after their arrival fire was seen in the direction of the Philadelphia coal company's mine and it is to be believed the extensive breaker of No. 4 mine. The stables connected with the breaker were burned with a number of mules.

Sheriff Werner was telegraphed to and organized a posse of men and immediately left for Shenadoah by special train. The proceedings of miners at the meeting held at Mahonay city to-night were kept secret.

St. Thomas, Ont., July 25.—Traffic on the Canada Southern road was entirely suspended up to five o'clock this afternoon. Everything remains perfectly quiet.

Sedalia, Mo, July 25.—All work in the Kansas and Texas shops was stopped this morning. The men are quiet but determined. No drunkeness or violence is allowed by strikers.

St. Louis, July 24.—All the passenger and express cars for the east were stopped this morning by the strikers. There is no interference with postal cars. They were allowed to go out on all the roads. All the cars at the Union Depot on this side of the river, are being moved out of the yard, immediately in front of the depot, and taken up the road some distance, leaving the tracks at the depot clear. The strikers say there is no middle ground in this case. It is either absolute victory or defeat with them, and they propose to make the issue square and clearly defined from now on, and to effect this they will put a total embargo on freight and passenger traffic.

Cincinnati, July 24.—The strikers tonight virtually have possession of all roads in the western portion of the city, and no trains can run over the Ohio & Mississippi, Indianapolis, Cincinnati & Lafeyette, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, and Atlantic & Great Western roads.

Terre Haute, July 24.—The strikers are in undisputed control of all the roads here. All trains have been stopped on all roads except the Terre Haute and Evansville, which road has never reduced wages. The United States mail has not been interfered with. It is understood that east and west roads will run one mail train each way daily, but that they will make no effort to carry passengers.

The Food Question Comes Up.

Cumberland, July 25.—Advices have reached here that food is getting very scarce at Frostburg, Md., a mining town of 4,000 inhabitants, fifteen miles from here. It is said there are not ten barrels of flour in town, and that the miners threatened a raid on Cumberland. Several of the excursionists who were gobbled up at Pittsburg on the train captured by the tramps, belong to some of the best families here. Only a few barrels of flour remain in Cumberland. Wheat will be brought from the country to the mill at this place.

The Mob Close all Manufacturing Establishments.

Toledo, O., July 25, 9 p. m. The crowd formed in line of procession, it being announced that they would first go the whole length of Water street to the Pennsylvania depot and then through the manufacturing districts, notifying all manufacturing establishments to stop work at once. This plan was followed out, and the crowd proceeded from place to place, gaining strength as it proceeded, and ordering employes of lumber yards, mills, foundries, &c. to stop work. Most of the day was consumed in this manner, and in nearly, if not quite every instance, their demands were complied with, though not without protest in many cases on the part of the workmen.

How Commerce is Embarrassed.

Baltimore, July 25.—Supplies of bituminous coal are being exhausted. One of the largest coal shippers predicts if the railroad transportation troubles continued ten days longer, few, if any, steamers, trading with Baltimore will be able to get coal, and will have to stop unless they bring supplies from other places, from where he did not know. Twenty-five vessels are in port, chartered to load coal, and charges of demurrage for detention, averaging sixty dollars per day, for each, will be exacted. The demurrage alone will be a heavy item and loss. Eight or ten vessels are on the berths to load petroleum for Europe, but there is no oil for them, and the laborers required to load them are out of work. The contract to send out these cargoes cannot be filled.

(Continued on 3rd page.)

Choice Farm FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

19 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ½ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.

For further particulars apply to
D. C. GINGERICH,
ANNA GINGERICH,
17may3m. Linden Hall, Pa.

Also, a new 2-horse wagon, guaranteed in every respect, for sale, or taken in exchange for young cattle.

W. R. CAMP'S POPULAR Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

jun19 tf W. R. CAMP.

ANCHORED AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP
HARDWARE
STORE.

P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,
12jul.tf

GRAIN ELEVATOR

SHORTLIDGE & CO,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,
in cash on delivery, for
WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES
of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.
DEALERS IN
CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,
which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT
BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, AND CALCIMINING, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.
15 feb tf. J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler,
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

At kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn
Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

W. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. Also to extract teeth without pain. may3-73

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

AT
AT CENTRE HALL,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 25 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,60
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,60
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,60

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices. S. & A. LOEB.

Cheapest of All!!

Largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT
AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the BEST SELECTED STOCK, At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLU

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY AUG. 2, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 695, I. O. of O. F. meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. P. HEILACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PHŒNIXVILLE CHAPTER, No. 68, R. A. M., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 4 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master.
G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—Roasting ears are getting in season. Boxing ears is always in season.

—Millin county Fair 25, 26, 27 and 28 Sept.

—The Union Co. Harvest Home picnic, Aug. 16, is to be held in Derr's Woods near Linntown, being near the line of the Railroad and also the pike, and accessible from other points, and but half a mile distant from Lewisburg.

—The new bank-building is going up rapidly under D. W. Zerby bricklayer and Robert Smith, carpenter. It will make a fine appearance on the corner and be a credit to our pleasant village.

—The Lewistown Gazette says Samuel Belford, who had been designated by Mr. Mackey as a candidate for naval cadet from this congressional district, failed in his final examination at Annapolis. Out of sixty-nine applicants only twenty were admitted. They failed in mathematics.

—The Lewisburg excursion to Spring Mills under the auspices of the G. A. R., which was to come on 26, has been postponed until (probably) August 9th. The strikers on the different railroads rendered a postponement necessary.

—The Sabbath schools of Centre Hall will hold a basket pic-nic, in a grove on the Brush valley road, about 1 mile below Centre Hall, on next Saturday.

—We had several heavy thunder showers last week, which will warrant us in saying that there will be a large corn crop. Potatoes also promise a large yield.

—Samuel B. Miller, a tree agent of Snyder county, committed suicide by hanging himself in a wagon shed.

—Don't forget that at Heisler's Marble Yard, at Bellefonte, the best work in Central Penn'a, is turned out. Persons wanting tombstones or monuments will do well by calling there before ordering elsewhere.

—We have turned out 3000 tickets for the Union Co. Harvest Home excursion. These tickets are to be had at the principal stores in the valley, during this and next week. Union county is looking for a delegation of some 3000 from this county on 16th. The fare is cheap—50 cents for the round trip,—let all who can, go.

—Rev. A. A. Kerlin soon intends to make a trip to Nebraska, when our readers may expect to hear something from him.

—The Baltimore and Ohio railroad is running again. Trains start under guards of regulaty.

—Scehlers' never send you away dissatisfied with any groceries you get of them. It is made headquarters by housekeepers in general who want goods nice, pure and fresh.

—Rev. Dr. Zeigler, of the Selinsgrove Miss. Institute, was on a visit to his son-in-law, Prof. Fortney, in this place a few days ago, and paid the Reporter office a visit. Rev. Dr. Wolf of Gettysburg, also paid a hasty visit to his friends in this valley, a short time ago. Rev. A. A. Kerlin, of Huntingdon county, and Rev. D. Leitzel, Clarion county, were also on a visit to their friends in this valley, last week.

—While Dr. Alexander was in the Loop on Friday last, to see a patient, his horse got loose, and started off on a trot. In turning to a lane the buggy was upset, and the horse ran at his utmost, making bad work with the vehicle.

—Even Aaronsburg threatened to have a little one-horse fight—about as big as this notice—on account of the strike, one day last week. But the "militia" interfered.

—The hope that we had of the extension of our railroad to this place at least, if not to Lemont, has been wiped out by last week's mob-rule. The railroad company has sustained millions of damage, which will require all its attention to repair, and we fear this will afford them an excuse for another delay on our road. Thus does last week's wicked work blast one of our fond hopes, for a time at least.

—BASKET PICNIC.—The several Sabbath Schools of Centre Hall contemplate holding a union pic-nic, on Saturday, the 4th of August, in Coburn's woods, below town, to which the public is invited. The only remark that remains to be made is, that this is a basket pic-nic, and each comer is expected to bring with him enough for self and one more, in which case none will go away hungry.

By request of Committee,
G. W. FORTNEY, Secretary.

—Quite a number of arrests have been made by Sheriff Munson, at Bellefonte, of persons who were disposed to be riotous, when they learned of the communistic proceedings at Pittsburg. The chaps were lodged in jail and will get their reward at next court.

PINE GROVE MILLS JULY 28th 1877. Notwithstanding the panic and the strike, this place is not behind any small village in the county. They have the town well supplied with pure water from the mountain, which was very much needed. The Brass Band of this place has Prof. Stock of Danville here giving them instructions. A new hardware store will be opened here on or about the first of August by Messrs Rowes of Warriorsmark.

Our enterprising friend P. Lytle, an old citizen of this place, has enclosed the square where his residence stands, with a stone fence, on which he has a picket fence erected, when completed will add greatly to the appearance of the town.

Mr. S. Stiffy, of the St. Elmo, keeps a good hotel. S.

—List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall, Pa., July 27:

Lewis Willard, James K. Faust, Joseph Sentman, James G. Evans, Levi Miller, J. A. Frisce, Mary Sample, Tamher C. Stiffler, Caroline Crouse, Caroline Little.

Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised.

J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

—If you need drugs and medicines go to Green's drugstore. If you want combs, brushes, perfumery or toilet soaps, it will pay to buy them at Green's drug store. It will pay to take your perscriptions and family recipes to Green's drug store. If you need pure spices, flavoring extracts, pure cream of tarter, or soda, then buy them at Green's Drug store. If you need anything usually kept in drug stores, you will find that by going to Green's in the Bush house block, Bellefonte, you can save money.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1.25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—There was quite a row in the Pennsvalley Narrows, at the toll-gate, a short distance this side what was known as Siltzer's old tavern stand, on the morning of Thursday 26, before daylight. The toll-gate was kept by Joseph Holloway, and the present managers of the turnpike company, at the head of which stands J. C. Motz, of Woodward, were anxious to have Mr. Holloway removed as gate-keeper, and notified him to that effect. Mr. Holloway, it seems, did not consider the notice to vacate the premises as legal and determined to hold on. Having an intimation that Mr. Motz would attempt to forcibly eject him, he made preparations to resist, and enlisted some 18 lumbermen from the neighborhood to fight for him and his cause when the army from Centre county should make its appearance. The Holloway forces lay upon their arms all night and hearing no signs of an approaching foe, and thinking no attack would be made on that morning, they went away to their own shanties in the woods, and to prepare for their day's work. However, during this absence of the forces of Gen. Holloway, the militia under Gen. Motz made their appearance, and found the fort occupied by Holloway, wife and two others—4 in all. Motz's men were 17 in number, made up of parties from Millheim, among them John Stoner, two Moyers, a Royer, and others whose names we did not learn, and these at once set to work to eject Mr. Holloway and his effects from the toll-house, and a fight commenced. Revolvers, rifles, and clubs were used on both sides; Mrs. Holloway also took a hand in the fray and went in on the Pennsvalley troops with an axe-handle like Samson upon the Philistines with the jaw-bone of an ass. The enemy managed to get the infuriated Amazon into their embrace, and both sides closed in with revolvers. During the affray one of the Millheim men, Mr. Wm. Moyer, was shot in the back of the head which however is attributed to the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hands of one of his company; his wound is not a dangerous one. Besides this there were bruised heads, blue shins, and bloody faces. But 17 to 4 was worse than the memorable 8 to 7, and Gen. Holloway was defeated, and his effects placed out on the public road, and Mr. Holloway, is now quartered with his family at Weidensaul's (Stitzer's) hotel, and has warrants issued for the arrest of Mr. Motz and his party, and the case will come up at the next term of the Union county court. And thus ended the battle of the Narrows. What the result would have been had the 18 lumbermen remained on the ground until the arrival of the 17 from Centre county, is hard to tell—perhaps there would have been a hundred or more killed or wounded. What a crop of riots last week did bring forth!

—Friends of Mr. Motz inform us that his course in regard to Mr. Holloway was proper and that the origin of all difficulty arose from the ill disposition of Holloway, as will be proven in court.

Since the above was in type we received a communication from "A Native" giving Mr. Holloway's side of the story. Our columns are open to a reply of equal length from the other side, if any one sees fit to reply which will close the subject. We are willing to give both sides a hearing: The letter:

Narrows Mills, Union Co. Pa.—Little did we think as we read the startling accounts of riot and disorder which have visited almost every railroad town in the county, that a spot which has no railroad new or any earthly hopes of ever getting one, should have its almost sacred solitude disturbed by a band of your Centre co. braves, headed by one who might be very forcibly described in the language of another.

"Not quite a felon, yet but half a knight,
The gibbet on the field prepared to grace,
A mighty mixture of the great and base"

This, contrary to the new order of things, was capitalist versus employee not a strike or disorderly conduct of any kind for higher wages or less labor, but an infringing upon the rights, as the gentleman attacked claimed, which the law unmistakably gives the tenant. To make the affair plain it will be necessary to name the parties and the parts each took in a transaction which enriched not the instigator, but as for the one, whose lot it was to feel the power of misinterpreted law—"made him poor indeed."

We will therefore try to give as truthfully and in an unprejudiced manner as possible, what we know to be the cause which led to deeds which might have put to shame the vain attemps of other sons of Penn, to gain an end, had it happened somewhere else, than among the pine clod hills and quiet ravines of Narrows Mills. If however we misrepresent any one, we beg their sincere pardon.

Mr. Jacob Holloway, formerly of Centre co., has been toll collector for the Bellefonte and Mifflinburg Turn Pike Company at this place for several years, and had intended to remain untill the end of the year. When sometime during the early part of the summer he was ordered to leave by Pres. Stoner, he refused, and a lawsuit followed June 29th, resulting in his favor.

After having failed in a legal attempt to drive Mr. Holloway from his position, Pres. Stoner accompanied by Treas. Motz again warned him to leave, but the determined tenant, emboldened by his former success still refused to leave until his garden vegetables and fruit were ripe, so as to warrant no pecuniary loss in that direction. But what was to be done? The company had engaged another tenant and no place to put him. Not to be out-done the chiefs set upon foot a plan which worked admirably, if they call the mere act of forcibly ejecting a tenant from his house, successful without regard to future results and in the face of a legal decision. Early on Wednesday last Pres. Stoner with seven men from Millheim armed cap-a-pie aided by Treas. Metz with another squad, equally well armed appeared at the gate house and demanded possession of the property, Mr. Holloway had heard of the danger coming and called in some of his friends to help defend him. But a short time before nine of his men had gone away thinking the danger was over for that time and Mr. Holloway was left with two of his men to meet his fate. Had he had his full fighting force, he might have given the laconic reply of that general of revolutionary fame, "Come and take it." But alas! he could not. The excited crowd burst open the door, rushed in and emptied the house, not however until they had completely humbled Mr. Holloway and friends by muscular suasion. It would be waste of space, to give the particulars of the fight, for the indictement brought against Mr. Stoner and party will suffice for information. The whole crowd were arrested and gave bail for appearance at court.

A NATIVE.

—Bellefonte has a new sensation which eclipses the excitement of the strike. Newman has got into his fine, large, new room, one of the most pleasant in the town, and well-stocked with Ready-made Clothing, hats, caps, and other articles. Newman is the man who made Clothing cheap for the fruit time in this county, and it brought him a large custom. He is one of the cleverest business men in the county, every body likes him. He often sells Clothing without any profit just to please customers, and never sells at a large profit. Call and see him in his new room, Sand's building.

—Mr. W. H. Ebaugh, railroad agent at Milroy, is every inch a gentleman, and will please consider our hat off for favor done.

—Hon. W. K. Alexander sanctumed us on Tuesday.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 24.—The evening train on the narrow gauge road, running out to the eastern suburbs of this city, met with an accident in which four person were killed and a number wounded.

The Strike Riots. Continued from 2 p.

Demurrage charges as high as $600 a day will be the result, and there is a probability that some shippers will abandon their contracts, rather than meet the losses which the detention may entail. Hundreds of laborers required to load and unload vessels are idle, because no freight can be received or shipped out of the city. Quietness reigns in localities heretofore noisy with the busy hum of industry. There is a growing fear of distress, which seems to be inevitable among the laboring classes that are not strikers, and are willing to work when there is anything for them to do.

MARYLAND MINING DISTRICTS DESTITUTE OF PROVISIONS—MEN OUT OF WORK.

Baltimore, July 26.—The number of miners in the mining regions of Alleghany county is estimated at between six and eight thousand, representing a population of 20,000. To feed them it is feared that there are not twenty barrels of flour in the district. In Frostburg, a district of 6,000 people, there are less than ten barrels of flour by actual count in first hands. Something must speedily be done or the consequences threaten to be serious. The miners have been thrown out of work completely by the strikes, which blockades the coal trains. What are most feared are the results of a scarcity of provisions, and unless the situation is changed there will be trouble in less than two weeks.

The same fear prevails in the other towns. The miners were assembled in crowds at the stations and elsewhere, discussing the situation. They generally deny any intention of visiting Cumberland or elsewhere with riotous purposes or for plunder. Judge Douglass of the George's Creek Coal and Iron Company said he did not think five men could be found in Lonaconing to join a raid any where. It is the general impression that the outspoken sympathy of the miners has been looked upon in a false light.

THE ROUND-HOUSE BATTLE.

First Succinct Account of Saturday's Terrible Conflict in Pittsburg.

Lieutenant James P. Elliott, of the Washington Grays, Acting Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of General E. Wallace Matthews, commanding the First Brigade, First Division, P. N. G., who was in the thick of the battle of Pittsburg, gives to the Times of July 28, the following concise but graphic, account of that memorable affray:

"Sheriff Fife, after in vain endeavoring to serve his writs, read the Riot act, at which the mob jeered and laughed; whereupon the Sheriff and his deputies and Mr. Pitcrain and Mr. Cassatt retired in profound disgust. The troops were then deployed for the purpose of sweeping the mob from the tracks, the Grays and Wecacoe Legion facing the two thousand or more strikers that occupied the tracks. At the back of the command was a train of coal cars, behind which there were about two hundred of the strikers. In order to force the principal mob back the soldiers of the Grays and the Legion crossed their muskets, their intention being to avoid doing the strikers injury. The crowd laughed and jeered and finally attempted to wrest the muskets from the soldiers, who then came to a charge bayonet, and in the melee that necessarily followed one of the strikers wounded by a bayonet thrust. The cry arose from the mob: 'Stick to it; give it to them; don't fall back!' and the men behind the coal cars began discharging pistols at the soldiers from under and between the cars, while the crowd in front began heaving rocks, with which a number of the soldiers were hit, and Sergeant Bernard, of the Wecacoe Legion was seriously wounded. The firing by the troops than began. There was no order given for it. It began with the discharge of a single musket, and was immediately followed by an almost simultaneous discharge from front and rear, right and left of the brigade. The firing lasted about ten minutes, men continually dropping in the fast retreating mob. It was at this time that the Pittsburg troops threw down their arms and fraternized with the strikers, Hutchison's battery and a company of cavalry alone excepted. Within five minutes after the firing ceased the mob was back again, but refrained for a while from further assaults upon the Philadelphians, and, therefore, there was no firing upon them. It was the most persistent mob," said Lieutenant Elliott, "I ever saw." The brigade remained on the field of battle until 6 o'clock when they were ordered by General Pearson back to the round-house, adjoining which is a building in which was stationed the Second Brigade.

It was this retreat that was the great mistake of the occasion. If the mob had been pushed immediately after they had been fired into the riot would probably have been ended at once, and the immense destruction of property that afterwards happened been prevented. The Philadelphians spent the night in the round-house and adjoining depot supperless, their commissary supplies being captured immediately under their eyes within a hundred yards of the round-house. It was about 8.30 or 8 o'clock when the mob began setting fire to the cars. There were then in the round-house inclosure the two brigades with their Gatling guns and the Hutchison Artillery with two pieces. About midnight cars filled with burning coal and petroleum were run down the track and against the sand house, a large building near the round-house, which was soon in flames. The round-house and other buildings within the inclosure, although in great danger, were saved by the use by the soldiers of the hose belonging to the railroad company. A gun belonging to the Hutchison Battery that had been left on the hill was now planted by the rioters within one hundred yards of the round-house, and loaded to the muzzle with couplings and broken rails. That gun was never fired, the Pittsburg papers to the contrary notwithstanding, and thirteen were found dead beside it when the gray morning dawn gave evidence of the skillful marksmanship of the Philadelphians, who picked them off one by one as they crawled on their bellies along the ground in the vain endeavor to discharge it. At no time were the soldiers in the round-house smothered or scorched by smoke or fire, as has been represented. "On the contrary," said Lieutenant Elliott, with a laugh, "we like to have froze to death. At daylight, however, we began to think about getting out, and at 7 o'clock, after spiking the two guns of Hutchison's Battery and withdrawing our outposts, the division left the round-house inclosure, marching by fours in column down Penn street.

It was on this march that we lost all the men who were killed or wounded during our stay in Pittsburg, except the few who were hurt by stones, Saturday afternoon. We marched at an ordinary pace and in good order. We were followed by no crowd, but from street corners and alleyways and windows and housetops we were fired upon as we marched along, our men returning the fire and inflicting considerably more loss on their assailants than they received. When we reached Fortieth street we left to go at a house from which an unusually heavy fire proceeded, with the Gatlings, the only time they were used. When we reached the United States Arsenal we were refused admision by Major Buffington, the commandant, on the plea that his doing so would bring the whole mob down upon him—a scurvy excuse and a scurvy trick, as we could have held the Arsenal, admirably situated for defense, against all Pittsburg. From there, after leaving our wounded in the Arsenal, we marched over the river to Sharpsburg, where we were kindly treated and given food by the villagers. After a march of about twelve miles we reached a place called Rose's Grove, about 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and from there, after a short rest, marched a mile further to a hill near Claremont, where the command bivouacked and remained until they were ordered by Adjutant General Latta yesterday morning to return to Philadelphia.

AFTER THE CHINESE.

San Francisco, July 24.—Throughout the evening all that portion of the city north of Market street has been perfectly quiet, but south of that thoroughfare some disturbances have occurred. About nine o'clock a crowd of "hoodlums" collected and wrecked a Chinese house on Natoma street, near Fifth. They then gathered on Fifth street, near the United States mint.

A few officers were sent to disperse them but were unable to effect anything. Reinforcements were sent for, and after a severe club exercise the mob broke. Some 200 or 300 of them subsequently started up Mission street, and and from Eighth to Twelfth street cleared out every Chinese house on the street, the occupants abandoning them to secure personal safety. Arriving at Twelth street they were joined by a crowd who had been depredating on Bramon street, and the combined force moved to the corner of Twelfth and Folsom streets, where they tore down and set fire to a Chinese match factory and laundry. Here they were again attacked and roughly used by the police, and at last advices quiet had been restored.

The mob dispersed and apparently sought their homes. About eleven p. m. a Chinese wash house in the extreme northwestern portion of the city was fired and burned down, but it was apparently the act of those parties, as the police on their arrival found no trace of a crowd or further disturbance. At this hour (12.50) everything is reported quiet in every section of the city, and it is thought that there will be no further troubles during the night.

BULGARIANS BUTCHERED.

London, July 28.—A correspondent at the junction of the Jamboli, Philippopolis and Adrianople railways, writes, under date of July 19, that there has been a horrible massacre of Bulgarians by bashi-bazouks at Jeni Saghra. Not a single soul would have escaped but for the arrival of Turkish regulars. The bashi-bazouks, Circassians and irregulars treat all the villages they pass the same way—burning, ravishing and pillaging.

The bombardment of Nicsics is continuous. The Montenegrin Chief Vicotics have destroyed two more block houses, Several houses in Nicsics are on fire.

THE DEFEAT OF SULEIMAN PASHA.

London, July 28.—The Times' Vienna correspondent has the following, confirmatory of the defeat of Suleiman Pasha at Kara Bunar, near Yeni Saghra, yesterday: Suleiman Pasha's advanced guard of ten battalions and two batterries, have been defeated losing ten guns and a considerable quantity of ammunition. Suleiman himself remains at Adrianople. In consequence of this reverse hopes reposed in Suleiman at Constantinople are much diminished. It is feared the Russians, encouraged by this success, will again begin marching rapidly on Adrianople and Southern Roumelia.

Summary Measures.

Of 150 Bulgarian prisoners recently brought to Constantinople, fifteen were immediately shot.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for August is full of interesting matter and highly entertaining. It contains an article illustrative of the Jews in America, with thirteen fine engravings, showing various religious ceremonies, institutions, portraits, etc., of the Jewish Church. "A Run along the Smyrna Coast," by Leonard Scott. "All About Turtle-hunting;" "The Provisioning of Paris;" Southern Scenes;" "Manufacture of Paper;" "The Opium Habit." A variety of biographical and other interesting paragraphs, a number of beautiful short stories, etc., etc., all contained in 128 pages, and enriched with 100 illustrations. The publication is a highly meritorious one and is entitled to the continued patronage and praise of all who can appreciate so good a magazine, and withal it is cheap. It may be obtained for one year, by mail, postpaid, or $2.60, or single numbers, as also the great Summer Holiday Number for 25 cents by addressing your orders, with price enclosed, direct to Frank Leslies's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

—The Union county Harvest Home, Aug. 15, will be held in a grove, near the railroad, about 1¼ miles from Lewisburg. There will no doubt be a large attendance from Centre as well as other counties. Two trains will be engaged to take the excursionists from the valley, one leaving Duncan's Spring Mills, at 8.30 a. m., and another to leave Coburn station at about the same time, and returning at 4.30. The fare will be $1.00 for two persons for the round trip, or 65 cents for single tickets. Children under 12 years, half price. Tickets can be had until 9th of this month, at the following stores: Spigelmyer & Bro., R. C. Diehl, Woodward. I. D. Boyer, M. M. Musser, Aaronsburg. Snook, Smith & Co., Alexander Bro's, Millheim. J. B. Fisher, I. B. Grenoble, Hassenplug's and Shook Bros., in Gregg. Wm. Wolf, Strohm's and Thompson Bro's, Potter. D. Hess, Geo. Jack, Harris. Ocker & Emerick, and S. Frank, Miles. F. B. Green's and Centre county Bank, Bellefonte. Persons not provided with tickets will not be allowed seats on any of the trains.

—No Opium! No Morphia or other dangerous drug is contained in Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, for the relief of Colic, Teething, etc. Price 25 cents.

MARRIED.

On the 27, ult., by Rev. A. A. Kerlin, Mr. Peter Kerlin to Mrs. Mary Murphy, of Mifflin county.

On 22, inst., by Rev. W. H. Stover, Mr. Harry L. Zellers, of Logan Mills, and Miss Beckie Frantz, of Tylersville.

DIED.

On the 29th inst, near Centre Hall, Malissa, infant daughter of Amos and Malinda Parker, aged 2 months and 5 days.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce the name of David F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in Snow Shoe township, on Tuesday, August 28, 1877, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of the defendant, to wit:

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Snow Shoe, county of Centre, and state of Penn's. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at post near the turnpike, thence south 2° west, 205 perches to stones, thence north 88°, west 89 perches to stones, thence north 2°, east 278 perches to post, thence south 86°, east to place of beginning, containing 151 acres, 3¼ perches, neat measure be the same, more or less. Thereon erected a steam saw mill, 6 frame dwelling houses and other outbuildings, being the same property described in the Deed recorded in Book "E," page 82, in the office for Recording Deeds in Centre county; excepting and reserving out of said described property all that strip or piece of land situate in Snow Shoe township, on the south fork of Beech Creek, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on edge of Mill Dam of Wesley M. Holmes, thence north 22°, east 8 perches to stones, thence north 61°, west 56 perches to a post, thence south 87°, west 8 perches to a white pine, thence south 43°, east 26 perches to a Pine stump, thence south 72°, east 31 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres and 80 perches, be the same more or less, together with all the buildings and improvements erected upon the said 2 acres and 80 perches. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. M. Holmes.

July 30, 1877. L. W. MUNSON, Sheriff.
LEVI MUSSER, Sheriff.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market, and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—June 18 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 9 50.
" " retail, $10 00.
White wheat, 1 50.
Red " 1 50.
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 50.
Corn, cob, 50.
Oats, 35.
Barley, rye weight, 55.
Cloverseed $5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 1 25
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Moyer, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE REIBER,
J. S. HOUSMAN,
Adm'rs.
aug 2

—The Tanyard of Jacob Moyer, deceased, will be carried on at the old stand as heretofore.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 29th day of August, 1877, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The first and partial account of Josiah Neff, Executor of &c., of John Emmert, late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The second partial account of John Rishel, Executor of &c., of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Jeremiah Eyer and John G. Waite, administrators, of &c., of Henry Waite, late of Half Moon township deceased.
4. The final account of John B. Ream, guardian of William C. Reese, minor child of Margaret Reese, late of Gregg township, deceased.
5. The final account of S. J. Miller, administrator of &c., of Theodore Miller, late of Howard Borough, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Thomas B. McElroy, administrator of etc., of Hannah Benscoter, late of Potter township, deceased.
7. The account of Daniel Zeigler, executor of &c., of Sarah Zeigler, late of Gregg township, deceased.
8. The fifth account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c., of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.
9. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator de bonus non of &c., of Henry Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.
10. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator of &c., of Michael Weaver, late of Haines township, deceased.
11. The account of Daniel Roush and D. C. Will, executors of &c., of Peter Klinefelter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased, as filed by Daniel Roush.
12. The account of Daniel Roush, trustee appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to sell the real estate of Peter Klinefelter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased.
13. The first and final account of Mary Toner, executrix of &c., of Henry Harshbarger, late of Potter township, deceased.
14. The account of Daniel Grove, administrator of &c., of John Ballot, late of Benner township, deceased.
15. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, guardian of Jane C. and Melissa E. Duffy, minor children of John and Sarah C. Duffy, late of Benner township, deceased.
16. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, trustee of Sarah C. Duffy, (now Snyder) under the will of Jane C. Knox, deceased.
17. The first and partial account of John Wilson, executor of &c., of Vincent Stevens, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.
18. The account of Albert Owen, administrator of &c., of Richard Atherton, late of Philipsburg, deceased.
19. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Lemuel C. McClelland, one of the heirs of Elizabeth McClelland, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased
20. The account of John Rishel, Esq., guardian of Daniel Kerr, Jr., a minor child of Daniel Kerr, Sr., late of Potter township, deceased.
21. The account of James H. Rankin, executor of &c., of L. D. Wasson as administrator of &c., of George E. Wasson, late of College township, deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register.
2 aug

ANOTHER GREAT STRIKE!

J. C. BRACKBILL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

has just received a

NEW ADDITION
OF
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,

to his large stock always on hand,

CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH!

A number of Bedroom suites—walnut and painted suites.
Also,

WALL PAPER

2aug 3m.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Quarter Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Dreese, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1 day of Aug. A. D. 1877, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug being the 23rd day of Apr 1877, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord, 1877, and in the 101 year of Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUSSER, Sheriff.

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! If we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to your interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

WE HAVE, AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.	
Star Mills,	15c	"	
Alpacas,	75, 50, 45, 25c	"	
Clark's O. N. T. Thread,	75c	per doz.	
Men's Shirting,	12½, 15, 20c	per yd.	
Bleached Muslin,	5 to 16c	"	
Unbleached,	5 to 10c	"	
Sugar,	10, 11, 12c	per lb.	
Best White,	12½c	"	

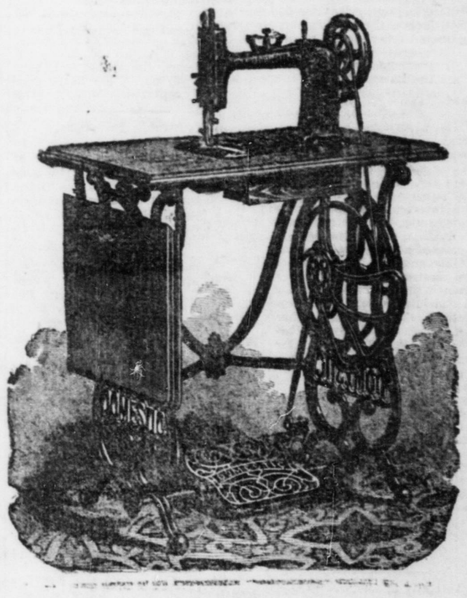
Mackerel, Lake Herring and white Fish very low. TERMS positively CASH, or Country Produce.

Cotton Lops,	15, 22 and 28c	"
Calicoes,	6, 7, 8 and 9c	"
Lancaster Ginghams,	10c	"
Best Cotton Carpet Chain	25c	"
Bed Ticking,	14, 20, 25, 38c	per yd.
Split and double Zephyr		
Black and White,	18c	per oz.
All other colors,	20c	"
Germantown Wool,	12½c	"

A large stock of Linseed Oil, White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.

Respectively,
ISAAC D. BOYER,
Aaronsburg.

NEW OPENING!



(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)

BUNNEL AND AIKENS,

Music and Sewing Machine Store.

CALL at the New Store and see the largest stock & variety of Pianos, Organs and Sewing machines in this part of the state.

THE NEW DOMESTIC—Still ahead.
" ST. JOHN—Latest out.
" DAVIS—With vertical feed.
" NEW AMERICAN—For $30.
" SINGER—$30.
" HOWE—$30.
" WEED—$30.
" REMINGTON—$30.
" WHITNEY—At $30.
" WHITE—At $30.

A first-class machinist always on hand to repair Sewing Machines. Work insured. Second-hand Machines at from 5 to 20 dollars each. Parts, Attachments, Needles, Needle Cases, Four-wheeled Castors, and Oil, for all Machines.

Also Sheet Music, Piano Stools and Covers. Sewing Machine Needles for any Machine—50c per dozen.

BUNNEL & AIKENS,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.
26jul

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The next session of the Institute will commence on the last Thursday (29) in July and continue ten weeks. Special attention will be given to those desiring to teach. Tuition, $5 to $8 according to branches studied; boarding $2.50 to $3.00) per week. Address,

G. W. FORTNEY,
Centre Hall, Pa.
July 12 2t

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are off

Midges in the Sunshine.

If I could see with a midge's eye,
Or think with a midge's brain,
I wonder what I'd say of the world,
With all its joy and pain?
Would my seven brief hours of mortal life
Seem long as seventy years,
As I danced in the dithering sunshine
Amid my tiny peers?
Should I feel the slightest hope or care
For the midge yet to be,
Or think I died before my time
If I died at half-past three?
Instead of living till set of sun
On the breath of the summer wind,
Or deem that the world was made for me
And all my little kind?
Perhaps if I did I'd know as much
Of nature's mighty plan,
And what is meant for good or ill
As that larger midge, a man!

Latest Styles and Fabrics.

A beneficent result of the Centennial was to popularize goods of American manufacture. Wash fabrics of every conceivable style and finish are in high vogue. Ladies of this section, instead of sweltering in summer silks, pongees, poplins, or even silk-lined grenadines, have taken refuge in the airy muslins, chambres, cambrics, percales, and even bunting cloths, in short, to dress comfortably, just as they do in New Orleans and Paris.

These materials are frequently made up in the princesse fashion, which is really a prominent feature in the constitution of existing styles, and quite as suitable for these simple fabrics as for the more costly ones, and likely to continue in favor for many seasons.

The primitive form is much like the Gabrielle of past seasons, only, to secure the long, slender, glove-fitting effect, plaits are omitted, as in the Marguerite back, and the seams prolonged over the hips, and considerably below the waistline, back and front, following the center of the figure with scrupulous exactness. An opening at the side, separating the back from the front, simulating a polonaise, is a very pretty arrangement for the street.

A pretty walking princesse, just clearing the ground, as is the latest style, is finished with a succession of narrow ruffles put in straight around the depth of the knee, some with a French sack, or a small fichu cape at the back, and crossed in front, the ends prolonged and knotted at the back into graceful sashes. The dolman bearing the same name is at all times a stylish and fitting accessory to the princesse.

Nothing could be more desirable for general service than a costume of hunting made after this fashion, trimmed with narrow box-plaited flounces cut crosswise, fringed out one-fourth of an inch at the bottom. Sleeves, revers and pockets are trimmed *en suite*, and worn with a Corday cape, or triangular fichu.

Nothing could be more exquisitely elegant for midsummer than a princesse of Mexicaine grenadine, finished with full plaitings of French face. Many ladies have on hand a half-worn black silk, material for the exquisite finish be worn to a satiny luster; all the better, so it be strong enough to cut a princesse, and over an entirely new lining, will last quite well, and look as nice as new under a profusion of narrow box-plaited, lace-trimmed grenadine ruffles, supplemented by a diagonal scarf arrangement, and be at immense saving in the matter of material cost. If desirable, the throat may be cut square, and filled in with transparent puffings and the sleeves puffed over a thin lining, showing the whiteness of neck and arms.

A French muslin, cambric or thin silk of delicate tint, pale pink, buff, blue or lavender, made into a princesse slip, may serve as a beautiful groundwork for a house toilet, to be worn under white or black fabrics which have not enough body to sustain themselves.

These pretty, inexpensive suits can be so easily contrived at home, usually from the odds and ends of lace, silk or muslin one has on hand. One pleasing thing about the styles is that they favor the utilization of materials which would otherwise be considered insufficient and useless.

The princesse, for reception and evening wear, is called the *Farreur* dress, and is the special favorite in four continents.

Robes de chambre, in the princesse style, having shirter trains, are ornamented with fancy pockets, and a jabot of lace and ribbons extending from neck to toe. Indian cashmere, striped with various colors, forming an irregular pattern, trimmed with bands of Indian embroidery, are used for making these dresses.

A lovely princesse for the house may be made of the summer silks, with hairline stripes of self color, or some prettily contrasting shade trimmed with a profusion of pinked out ruffles, which impart an aerial effect to the simplest toilet.

Morning robes of tinted chambre, braided or embroidered with white thread or floss, or trimmed with bands of Hamburg embroidery, are desirable for lady mothers, whose duties involve frequent changes.

THE BRETON COSTUME.

A distinguishing feature peculiar to this costume is the plastron vest, fastened underneath the buttons of the jacket on the right side, buttoned by invisible buttons and buttonholes.

Sequin buttons having eyes only in one edge are very convenient for trimming these dresses; though ordinary buttons of silver and steel filagree, Japanese lacquer, vegetable, ivory and mother-of-pearl, set in like scales, one above another, are used.

The broad pocket-flaps, the distinguishing straps on the back of both the jacket and the tunic, are trimmed with galloons of self-colored grounds, embroidered in white floral patterns. The bottom of the tunic is trimmed with a large cord or piping covered with the distinctive contrasting color of the galloon.

A princesse with Breton vest of velvet embroidered in gold is a novelty for full dress. These Breton vests are made as if molded to fit the figure.

The most desirable Breton suits are made of black silk and cashmere, trimmed with buttons, in clusters, and embroidered bands, all black or else in fancy colors. Indian designs are rich beyond compare, and the dash of color is a great relief to the sombre uniformity of its absence.

The most useful Breton suits are made of black silk or cashmere, or a wholesome combination of the two, trimmed with wide galloons, all black or embroidered in the rich Indian colors, and finished with clusters of shaded pearl buttons.

A Breton for seaside, or mountains, of soft white delaine resembling flannel finished with bands wrought in floral tints, and edged with tasselated Roman fringe, is an inexpensive and very stylish suit.

WRAPS.

This term seems to characterize every variety of outer garments now-a-days, large or small, heavy or light. The new shapes, however, fall naturally into classes.

First, come those designed to wear with the princesse dress, which are much smaller than wraps for general service.

The new dolman, of which much has been written, and the Charlotte Corday fichu, round at the back, the fronts crossed and knotted into graceful sash ends, are particularly adapted to the princesse, or even to the polonaise for the street. They are pretty, of silk, *drap d'ete*, or sicilienne, lace or grenadine, of muslin, or *crepe de chines*, made of black or cream color, or a tint to match the costume.

French sacks are being worn close over the tournure with double-breasted fronts, that button their whole length. A broad facing of silk is set on down the front to make a substantial rest for buttons and buttonholes.

Shawls, folded triangularly, are once more fashionably worn.

Those who have lace mantillas sometimes drape them as an overdress for full toilet, or bunch them in the shoulders to simulate a fichu, leaving the back to fall into a graceful Arab and crossing the tabs under a cluster of flowers in front.

Flowers of all kinds, both natural and artificial constitutes a principle feature in garnitures as well as in millinery.

Fans, panires, brooches, pendants and all sorts of exquisite trifles are made of them, to say nothing of hats formed entirely of birds and blossoms of the most striking contrasts of color.

LATMA.

Turkish Cavalry in Armenia.

The Russian army in Armenia had a force of 15,000 regular cavalry covering its advance. Mukhtar Pasha, during the first month of his campaign, could scarcely conduct a respectable reconnoissance to ascertain where the enemy was massed, for he had no cavalry. A regiment of 500 mounted Circassians and fifty Kurd horsemen, under the command of Moussa Passha, were sent from Erzerum to Soughanlu. A correspondent describes their entry into camp. They came filing two deep in a long column, over the hill side, each of the five squadrons having a crimson or parti-colored red-and-white banner at its head, blazoned with a white crescent and star. The men wore the long Circassian tunic, reaching to the middle calf, and confined at the waist by an embroidered belt, supporting the usual guardless cimeter and long dagger with primitive leaf-shaped blade, beside the accustomed supply of highly ornamented pistols, pipes and silver mounted bozes. The tunics were mostly black or dark olive, though there was a sprinkling of bright saffron, green and crimson, especially among the chiefs and princes. They wore the usual Circassian head-dress, a red or white tall cap surrounded by a mop-like covering of black or brown Astrachan fur, concealing all but the top of the inner cap. Both sides of the breast are covered by double horizontal rows of wooden or silver cartridge tubes, according to the social position of the individual. Each man carried at his back a sixteen shooting Winchester rifle, and many loth to part with their ancestral weapons, carried in addition the quaint-looking, straight-stocked, silver-ringed, flint-lock of his native mountains. Next day came the Kurds, still more picturesque than the Circassians, with their huge bright tinted turbans, and crimson and blue flowing garments showing through light muslin and silk mantles. Extravagantly wide trowsers and red leather boots turned up at the toe completed the attire. The armament consisted of the Winchester rifle, curved cimeter, and long needle-like lance, which they shook and brandished till it quivered like a vibrating string. These troops were subsequently defeated by the Russians, between the mountains and Kars.

Poetical Lynchers in the Black Hills.

A correspondent sojourning in the Black Hills writes as follows from Rapid City, D. T.: When we came to this town everything seemed quiet and peaceful, but upon the ridge, a mile west of town, near a large pine tree, were the bodies of three young men with ghastly blackened faces turned upward toward the clear blue sky, the ropes dangling from the limbs of the pine tree, and the deep cut in their necks showing but too plainly how they died. During the day two or three men went out northwest from town to get some logs, and were surprised, when about four miles out, by people whom they supposed to be Indians, judging by the way they rode their horses. Being with an ox team the men left it and run for the woods, and by taking a circuitous route came into Rapid nearly scared to death. A purse of fifteen well armed men immediately started out, and found, seven or eight miles out, three white men asleep, with four horses picketed near them. They surrounded them, covered them with their rifles, and awoke them. They were taken to town, and when examined confessed that the horses were stolen at Crook. They were placed in a log cabin for the night; but about three o'clock in the morning a band of twenty vigilants took them out, and when the people of the town arose there they were hanging dead, in plain sight of town. They were buried in the evening. The following is to be their epitaph:

A. J. Allen, Age 35 years. Louis Curry, Age 29 years. Jas. Hall, Age 19 years.

HORSE THIEVES BEWARE.

Here lies the body of Curry, Allen and Hall,
Like other thieves, they had their rise, decline and fall;
On yon pine tree they hung till dead,
And here they found a lonely bed.

Then be a little cautious how you gobble horses up,
For every horse you pick up here adds sorrow to your cup;
We're bound to stop this business, or hang you for a man.
For we've hemp and hands enough in town to swing the whole clan.

A Severe Goat.

It seems goats are "all the rage" at Reading, Pa., and that goat owners are daily arrested for violence done by these animals. Under the caption "The Boss of All the Goats," the Reading *Eagle* describes one who has had the hair scalded off his hind parts. Says the *Eagle:*

Among the number of men who were before the mayor last night to answer the charge of keeping disorderly and maliciously inclined goats, was Thomas McNara, residing in East Reading. Mr. McNara owns an animal that he considers one of the boss goats of the country. When quite young the goat began the habit of roosting on the housetops, and this practice has been kept up ever since. It goes by the name of "Harmony." Harmony does not like children, and a few weeks ago a little girl was caught between his horns and rushed down the hill about a half square. She was picked up nearly frightened to death. Harmony has butted three of the neighbors' dogs to death, and has shattered as many front doors. Mrs. McNara had several pots of milk standing on a bench in the yard, and the goat gave them "hoo doo" and sent them to grass. When she tried to beat him, he turned upon her and butted her so hard that she raised from her feet. She scalded him so badly that considerable hair on the hind end of the body dropped off. Mr. McNara said he tried several times to kill the animal, but could not. Once he shot at him so close that he thought sure he'd drop, but the goat held his own. "Then," said the owner, "I took pity on him. He has made so many narrow escapes that I determined never to offer him any more harm. Once a big bulldog attacked him and the bulldog dropped. He butted down two policemen and escaped their revolvers; in North Reading he was poisoned, but the old woman gave him salt, mustard and warm water, and he got over it. It is hard to keep him penned up, for he will tear down any kind of a fence. If somebody gives us an iron-clad cell we can hold him."

A Remarkable Epitaph.

In Crawford churchyard, England, may be found the following singular inscription on a headstone set up by the parishioners in remembrance of Peter Isnell:

Here lieth the body of Peter Isnell (thirty years clerk of this parish). He lived respected as a pious and a mirthful man, and died on his way to church to assist at a wedding, on the thirty-first day of March, 1811, aged seventy years. The inhabitants of Crayford have raised this stone to his cheerful memory, and as a tribute to his long and faithful services.

The life of this clerk was just three score and ten,
Nearly half of which time he had sung out amen.
In his youth he was married, like other young men;
But his wife died one day, so he chaunted amen.
A second he took; she departed; what then?
He married and buried a third with amen.
Thus his joys and his sorrows were treble, but then
His voice was deep bass as he sang out amen.
On his horn he could blow as well as most men,
So his horn was exalted in blowing amen.
But he lost all his wind after three score and ten;
And here, with three wives, he waits till *ages*
The trumpet shall rouse him to sing out amen.

A WAR WITH THE INDIANS.

Twelve Men With Lieut. Rains Ambushed and Killed—Heroism of a Volunteer Captain—Seventeen Men Charge Through 100 Indians.

Dispatches from Lewiston, via Portland, Oregon, give details of the encounters with the Indians on the third, fourth and fifth of July, near Cottonwood. On Tuesday, the third, Col. Whipple sent out Foster and Baird scouting for Indians in the direction of Gen. Howard's camp on Salmon river. They had not gone far when they met three or four Indians, who ran them back toward camp. Baird was unhorsed, but escaped; Foster reached camp. Whipple ordered his command in readiness to move, and in the meantime Lieut. Rains, with Foster and eleven men, were sent in advance to reconnoiter. Rains and his men rode over the first rise this side of Cottonwood and down into a side ravine where the road crosses before the ascent of Craig's mountain, and were attacked before Whipple could get to him after he heard the firing. Rains and his whole party were killed, including Foster. Whipple's command came forward and formed in line of battle on the east side of the ravine, and the Indians on the west, all in open ground, about 1,000 yards apart, and with only the ravine between them. Here they remained menacing each other for about two hours, until darkness came. Whipple retired to his camp, and the Indians passed over to a point on the Cottonwood trails to Craig's Crossing. No more was done that night.

The next morning Whipple, with his men, started this way to meet Col. Perry, who was expected with a supply train from Lapwai, and kept out his skirmish lines along the route. They met Col. Perry with his train near Board House and escorted him to the camp on Cottonwood creek. Baird and two men arrived from Mount Idaho soon after, and about five P. M. rifle-pits were manned and two Gatlings placed in position. The Indians made several attempts to storm the rifle-pits, but were kept at a distance. About nine P. M. firing ceased for the night.

On the morning of the fifth two couriers arrived from Howard, chased into the camp by Indians. Soon after the Indians moved their camp with about 1,600 head of stock across the prairie in the direction of the Cottonwood. No movement was made to intercept them. Soon after, Capt. Randall and sixteen volunteers from Mount Idaho appeared. About 150 Indians intercepted them at the junction of the Elk City trail with the stage road. At this crisis, they being seen from Perry's position on the hill at the rifle-pits, the colonel was urged to go with the troops to their rescue, to which he replied that it was no use, they were gone and he would not order his men to the rescue. The volunteers say that their captain, seeing his position, ordered them to charge and break the lines of the Indians, dash over toward the creek bottom, dismount, and return the Indian fire, and hold their position, partly under cover of a small hill, until the force at the Cottonwood could reach them. The command was no sooner given than Capt. Randall and his sixteen men made the charge, broke through the Indian line, reached the position named, dismounted, and returned fire. In the charge Capt. Randall was mortally wounded, Benjamin Evans killed, and three of the others wounded. They fought there for nearly an hour, and kept the Indians at bay. In about half an hour after it was known that the Indians had the volunteers in a tight place, Col. Perry gave orders for fifty men to go to their relief. It was quickly obeyed, and they were relieved in about an hour. After the charge no pursuit of the Indians was ordered, but a retreat was made to camp, and no pursuit had been made since up to the time of Morrill's leaving on the night of the sixth.

The volunteers say they know they killed several Indians and wounded many others, as they saw Indians packing off their dead and wounded. On the same night McConville, with the volunteer force, arrived at Cottonwood from Howard's command. On the sixth a detachment of seventy-five men under McConville was sent as an escort to a wagon carrying the killed and wounded to Mount Idaho. Morrill says that Randall, after he was mortally wounded and had got into his position, sat upon the ground and fired many shots at the Indians, the last one not more than five minutes before he fell back dead. Not one of these seventeen faltered in the least or showed the white feather, though hard pressed by 100 Indians, nor did one of them seek to run for the Cottonwood after they had broken the Indian line, but strictly obeyed orders to hold their ground.

On the Rampage.

There was a great big woman who came into a business office in Baltimore recently and asked for a gentleman whom she presumed held out there. He was in, and after a few words had passed between the pair she thought she would whip him anyway, and forthwith she began to carry out her avowed intention. Off came her bracelets, then her earrings and breastpin, and she pronounced herself ready, like Pelham, for "either issue." Then she pranced around lively. Over went the table, and a chair was thrown against the washstand with damaging effect, by which time the object of her wrath had made his escape, and she proceeded forthwith to demolish another occupant of the office, but he, with Falstaff, agreed with himself that the better part of valor is discretion, and fled. Then the woman got mad. Furniture, books and ink stands and such trifles, in one confused mass did not appease her wrath, and she sailed in to take the window glass out of the sash, which she did with fine dramatic effect, produced and aided by oaths quite loud and shrill, which woke the neighborhood to wild excitement and brought the police to the rescue. A hack was called, and the irate female having been bestowed within, started homeward with the avowed intention of knocking seven kinds of grace "out'n" her husband, and the end is not yet.

Antiquity of Cheese.

Cheese and curdling of the milk was mentioned in the Book of Job. David was sent to his father Jesse, to carry ten cheese to the camp, and to look how his brothers fared. "Cheese of kine" formed part of the supplies of David's army at Manhamaim, during the rebellion of Absalom. Homer says that cheese formed a part of the ample store found by Ulysses in the cave of the Cyclop. Polyphemus, Euripides, Theocritus and other early poets mention cheese. Ludolphus says that excellent cheese and butter were made by the ancient Ethiopians, and Strabo states that some of the ancient Britons were so ignorant that, though they had an abundance of milk, they did not understand the art of making cheese. There is no evidence that any of these ancient nations had discovered the use of rennet in making cheese; they appear to have merely allowed the milk to sour, and subsequently to have formed the cheese from the caseine of the milk, after expelling the serum or whey. As David, when young, was able to run to the camp with ten cheese and an ephar of parched corn, the cheese must have been very small.

A Russian Hospital Train.

The Empress of Russia's train, fitted for sanitary purposes, has carriages of the American type, with a walk from end to end. At each side is a double row of beds, with spring supports to ease joltings. The subsidiaries are a mattress on an elastic frame, two pillows, a cloth below and a counterpane. Should the invalid's head require to be raised, there is an appliance there for that purpose; if he can use his hands a movable shelf for the articles he may need is at his disposal. There are sixteen beds in each carriage. Attached to the train is a cooking carriage, a provision room and two doctor's store rooms, with linen, lint, bandages, etc. There are carriages for the nurses, etc., and in some, instead of beds are chairs which can be converted into beds or sofas. The Emperor, Empress and court inspected the train before it left the camp, and took part in the vocal service of prayer by which the event was accompanied.

STEEL-CLAD OUTLAWS.

How They Were Foiled by a Brave Express Messenger.

The sensation at Prairie City, Ill., has been the trial of the "Long Point" masked and mailed villains, who attempted to rob the Adams Express car at that point and murdered the engineer of the train. The "Long Point robbery," as it is called—though nothing was actually stolen—was, as an attempt, one of the most daring in the annals of crimes of this character. The affair occurred about eighteen months ago. A correspondent gives these facts concerning it:

The plot was concocted in Indianapolis in a disreputable house. It was there the ringleaders were in the habit of meeting. One of the leaders of the enterprise was a well known monte man, and another was a former employee on the Vandalia road. This couple laid out the work and were most active in the attempted execution of it. Long Point was chosen as the place of attack. It is a lively watering station on the Vandalia road, in Illinois, between Terre Haute and St. Louis. It was on a dark night that the train came to a halt for a supply of water. In a moment three men jumped on the locomotive, and, as a preliminary, one of them shot the engineer dead at the post of his duty.

Others in the meantime busied themselves by uncoupling the express car from the rest of the train, and in a twinkling the locomotive, handled by one of the robbers, started rapidly forward, with only the tender and express car attached. The fireman of the locomotive was busy on the tender, adjusting the water-spout, while all this occurred, and was not aware that anything unusual was going until he heard a shot fired, and in the next moment the sudden forward plunge of the locomotive threw him over the side of the tender, and thus probably saved his life, for had he remained at his post the robbers would no doubt have made as short work of him as they did of the engineer.

Having heard the shot, and surmising that there was something wrong when he saw the locomotive rush into the darkness without the passenger complement of the train, he made his way as quickly as he could to the conductor and informed him of what had happened.

All was excitement on board the train as soon as the truth became known; but in spite of a pretty general demoralization, the conductor succeeded in making up a party to follow the locomotive on foot.

The robbers ran the engine a couple of miles, and then brought what there was of the train to a halt. The only person on board, except the robbers, was the express messenger, an old employee of the company, named Burke. He heard the shot fired, and when immediately afterward he found the train in motion, he suspected that there was some sort of a plot on foot to capture the treasure in his charge, and he immediately set himself to work to frustrate any such design as best as he could, by barricading the entrances to the car. When the train came to a halt, a demand was made upon him to open the doors. He stoutly refused to comply, and informed the attacking party that violence would be met by violence, as he was fully armed.

At first the robbers confined themselves to threats. They told him that if he gave up without further resistance his life would be spared, but if he persisted in his foolish course until they dislodged him by force they would make short work of him. Next they threatened to roast him out, and when that failed of its desired effect they began a regular fusillade, firing into the car from every point, in the hope that one or another of the bullets thus shot at random would hit the desired mark. But the messenger had a comparatively secure place between some large boxes, and their bullets penetrated the car without doing any other damage than such as was sustained by the unconscious timber.

The robbers in the meantime, between shots, swore and raved at a great rate, and yet were afraid to bring matters to a crisis by forcing the doors, well knowing that one or more would surely be called upon to bite the dust before the messenger could be overpowered. Thus matters rapidly, and when, at last, the conductor and his companions were heard to approach at a distance, the robbers fired a final volley into the car and hastily departed. A few minutes later the rescuers were on the scene, the engine was backed to the train, and thus, after a couple of hours of delay, the train once more moved forward as it was originally made up. It may be remarked here that the express company so fully appreciated the conduct of their messenger that they presented him with $1,000 in gold. It appears that the robbers were incased in bullet-proof steel armor. These casings were thrown off as soon as they reached the woods, and there subsequently found. The robbers were subsequently captured.

War's Strange Inventions.

The present war, slow though it is in its progress, will have the effect of quickening inventive minds. It is very clear that a most serious addition to the perils of naval warfare has been made by the invention of the torpedo, and it has become essentially necessary for a great maritime power to guard against this invention. Several schemes have been suggested, such as surrounding iron-clads with nets, giving them a convoy of small gunboats, and so forth. But these would so encumber the movements of the vessels, and diminish their speed, that they would be practically unavailable.

The latest proposal is to meet explosive force by light. There are two sorts of torpedoes, shallow-water mines laid down for defense upon the ground in depths varying from three to forty fathoms, and the torpedo launch and locomotive mine for deep sea attack. It is the latter which is so formidable. It is launched by skilled engineers, under cover of darkness, and if successfully laid may prove the destruction of the most powerful monitor afloat. It is now proposed to have a cordon of light around ships, which, while the surrounding water would be illuminated, would keep the ships themselves in darkness. It is stated that within the last few weeks an adaptation of Holmes' distress signal has been invented, which will answer the required purpose. It is fired from mortars at ranges varying from five hundred to two thousand five hundred yards. It emits a very powerful white light directly it comes into contact with the water, and when once ignited is absolutely inextinguishable either by wind or water, and burns with an extraordinary persistency for thirty or forty minutes. Half a dozen of these shots would surround a vessel with a zone of light that would render it impossible for an enemy to approach without the certainty of detection and destruction.

The Russian Artillery.

The Cologne *Gazette* says: The Russian army has gone into the field with guns which are in all respects equal, if not superior, in precision and force to those used by the German armies in the last French war. Their gunners have had ten years' experience of these guns. The material used is partly bronze, partly steel. At first a great number of steel barrels were obtained from Messrs. Krupp, but various experiments with bronze barrels having produced satisfactory results, the latter material only was used; so that the normal artillery equipment consists of bronze guns, the steel ones being kept as a reserve. The Russian field guns are all four-pounders and nine-pounders. The lighter guns are for the horse batteries and one-half of the foot batteries, and the heavier ones for the remaining half. Both kinds are rather heavier, both as regards the shot and barrel, than the German guns of corresponding size. This makes them less movable, but better suited for the present war, which will chiefly consist of attacks on fortified positions. The Russian nine-pounder, which represents forty-five per cent. of the whole field artillery, may be regarded as a siege gun. The artillery brigades which are to be employed exclusively in Asia are provided with three-pounders. The batteries attached to the infantry divisions consist of four-pounders and nine-pounders in equal proportions. The batteries attached to the cavalry divisions are mounted ones, with six-pounders.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Mammitis, or Garget in Cattle.

Acute inflammation of the udder is a disease not uncommon in cattle. It is often attended on parturition, when animals in a plethoric state are highly fed, or inhabit a rich, luxuriant pasture, the gland at that time being very vascular and in a state of great activity. At the same period, if there is any chronic induration of the gland, the result of previous inflammation, or of carelessness or inattention at the time the cow was turned dry, and which, obstructing the secretion, or rather the withdrawal of milk from the udder, it becomes greatly distended with milk, producing inflammation, suppuration, and occasionally gangrene and obliteration of the quarter affected. Injuries by blows or kicks from other animals will cause it. Bad milking, whereby a portion of the milk is left in the udder and accumulating from continued negligence, until inflammation is produced, followed by chronic induration of the gland or the formation of knots in the teats, which prove a great annoyance at subsequent periods of parturition, and often a fruitful cause of acute inflammation.

The disease is generally confined to one or more quarters, seldom involving the whole bag; when it does so it becomes enormously enlarged, and the difficulties in the way of successful treatment are very much increased, and the probability of the bag becoming restored to its normal state uncertain.

In an acute attack of mammitis there is always more or less constitution disturbance, rigors of shivering fits, succeeded by heat and fever; the udder becomes swollen, hot and tender; the milk becomes changed in its properties, curdled, watery, and mixed with blood; the high inflammatory action and swelling frequently destroy the function of the gland, and the secretion is totally arrested. There is derangement of the digestive organs, loss of appetite, and constipation of the bowels; occasionally there is diarrhea at the commencement, the urine is scanty, high-colored and hot, indicating a high febrile state of the system.

In the treatment of the disease it is of paramount importance to insist on a total change of food. If the animal has been used to rich succulent food, a change to that with less milk-producing properties will be necessary.

The udder should be emptied as often as possible. If the secretion of milk is arrested, warm forcentations should be constantly applied to induce a return of the secretion.

The bowels should be kept open by occasional purgation, and if the fever runs high a few doses of nitrate of potash and accnite should be given. Occasionally the bag acquires such a size that to relieve the animal it has to be suspended by means of a sheet passed underneath and tying across the back—cutting holes for the teats; fomentations can then be applied by inserting a cloth between the sheet and the udder.

If the disease has been caused by mechanical obstruction to the flow of the milk, by old indurations, the syphon or milk tube should be carefully introduced, which will speedily relieve the distension, and as the object desired is to prevent distension by lessening the secretion, cold water applications should be persistently used for that purpose.

An application several times daily, of a liniment composed of belladonna, spirits of camphor and turpentine, is of great use in subduing inflammatory action.

It is so seldom when these old indurations exist that the part of the gland affected can be restored to its normal state, that to prevent a recurrence of inflammation, sore teats and abscesses, it is desirable to destroy the secreting power of the affected quarter altogether, for this purpose a continued use of iodine should be tried.

Household Hints.

SOFT SOAP.—Dissolve one pound of potash in two gallons of hot water; then add two pounds of clean melted grease while stirring. Set aside, and in a few days you will have excellent soap.

TO STIFFEN BLACK GRENADINE.—Take one pint of mucilage; add one quart of cold water; stir well; have a sponge well cleaned, which dip into the solution, and softly brush the grenadine, and allow to hang up in a cool place until dry.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS.—Deodorized naphtha, seventy gravity. Apply the naphtha with clean rag, and rub hard. Also good for cleaning gloves of any color. Can be bought at any oil and lamp store or drug store. Ought not to cost more than three or four cents a pint.

TO KEEP HAIR IN CURL OR CRIMP.—Rub the soap on a nail-brush to a froth and apply to the hair; when dry will be perfectly stiff, or use bandoline; to keep the latter fresh in warm weather mix twice a week a few quince seeds with hot water and add cologne (the best quality need not be used) when cool.

GREASE SPOTS FROM CARPET.—First have the carpet well swept, then with a pail of hot water containing a tablespoonful of powdered borax, scrub the soiled or greasy places well; use a clean scrubbing-brush and a very little soap; rinse well with clean hot water and rub as dry as possible with a clean, dry house-cloth; then open the windows, and let in the air to dry quickly.

TO CLEAN BLACK CASHMERE.—If the cashmere only requires cleaning, not washing, first give it a thorough dusting and brushing; then sponge it all over with a weak solution of borax water—a teaspoonful of powdered borax to a quart of hot water. If grease spots are to be removed, add more borax, and use a brush with very little soap; rinse off with clean hot water. If necessary, press with a hot iron on the wrong side.

OTTAR OF ROSES.—Fill a good sized jar with rose petals; pour upon them soft water enough to cover them; set the jar in the sun for two or three days, taking it under cover at night; at the end of the third or fourth day there will be small particles of oil on the surface of the water, which in the course of a week will have increased to a thin scum; this is the ottar; take it up with a little cotton tied to the end of a stick, and squeeze it into a phial.

FEEDING THE BABY.—A lady writes: "I am prompted to give my way of using condensed milk in feeding the baby, which has proved so satisfactory. My baby, now ten weeks old, has thriven upon it for the past five weeks: First, take one heaping tablespoonful of oatmeal; let it simmer in a pint of water for about an hour and a half. Water should be added from time to time, so that it will make two cups of thin gruel. Then put two teaspoonfuls of condensed milk in a cup, and fill with the scalding gruel.

Where and How to Churn.

According to the *Scientific Farmer* churning cream to make good butter is not so simple a process as some may think. It must be churned at the proper time and at the proper temperature, and the churn should be stopped as soon as the cream has broken, but before the butter has gathered in large balls. In warm weather it is of great importance to watch the process closely, and to notice just when this change is to take place. At this time add enough cold water (not ice) to reduce the temperature of the mass to about fifty-six or fifty-eight degrees, and then complete the churning, which will be as soon as the butter is in a granulated form, with particles about the size of peas. Then draw off the buttermilk and dish in cold water, repeating the washing until the water drawn off appears clear. Now, take out a layer of butter into the tray, and sprinkle on finely sifted salt, at the rate of about an ounce of salt to the pound (more or less, as consumers may wish). Then take out another layer of butter and salt as before. After the butter is salted, set it away for about three hours for it "to take salt" and "harden the grain." Now work it a little with a wooden paddle, and set it away again until next day, when it will need but little working before preparing it for market. By handling in this way you will get a clean, bright article, with a perfect or unbroken grain, which will keep sweet whether consumed immediately or packed down for future marketing. If the butter is soft and white, it is from a lack of proper cooling before churning and it may be hardened by putting in about three times the usual amount of salt, and working it a little for two or three mornings.

TORPEDO BOATS REPULSED.

A Daring Enterprise that Resulted in Disaster for the Russians.

A war correspondent, writing from Pera, says: The admiralty commission has just closed its examination of the seven Russian prisoners who arrived here in the Ismail from Sulina. These are the net proceeds of the torpedo affair which took place off that port. It had been stated here that the commander of the torpedo expedition was an Englishman, and the unlucky officer was hardly in the harbor before the specials marked him for their own. Interest faded somewhat when it turned out that he was only a Russian after all, though he proved to be well informed, gentlemanly and frank, and equally interviewable in English, French or Russian. His name is Puschin, and he has been sixteen years in the Russian navy. At the examination he gave an interesting account of his flotilla and of the unsuccessful attack upon the Turkish fleet. The flotilla is composed of sixteen steam barges, built to steam at great speed and to draw little water. The mode of using them is to approach to within a few yards of the object of attack, and then launch the torpedo at it, steaming away in an opposite direction to avoid being buried under the mass of water thrown up by the explosion.

For the attack at Sulina mouth five boats were used, which were towed down from Odessa to within eight miles distance of anchorage of the Turkish squadron, and then were turned adrift in the darkness of the night to work out their deadly scheme. They made direct for Sulina, and when the hulls of the Turkish iron-clads loomed in the black distance they steered straight down upon them. They were already within a few yards of their prey when a sudden check was felt, which the men on board the boats could not understand. After a second or two the boat which Puschin commanded, and which led the way, struggled over the hidden obstacle, and Puschin was just preparing to launch his torpedo against the iron-clad corvette Ijadie, when that vessel opened such an infernal fire that Puschin said it surpassed anything he could have imagined. What became of the other boats Puschin has no idea. He saw their progress checked like that of his own boat, and then he saw the other iron-clads pouring out thunder and lightning upon them. Just at that moment, when he had his torpedo in the water, and was on the very point of propelling it against the Ijadie, a shot from that vessel struck it and it exploded. High aloft in the air rose a column of water, which as it sank back nearly swamped his boat, and put his fires almost out. He tried to steam away, but his machinery was damaged and the boat would not go. There and then accordingly Puschin scuttled her, and he and his crew, girt with cork belts, threw themselves into the stream amid a hail-storm of shot, both small and great. When the launch sank the firing ceased, and boats were put off from the fleet and picked up Puschin and his crew, and conveyed them on board the Ijadie, whence they were transferred to the Ismail and sent to Constantinople.

The check which defeated the Russian scheme was due to a precaution of Hobart Pasha's device. Sentinel boats were placed round the fleet, and between each of these hung a slack rope, forming a cordon all round the squadron. These ropes caught the launches, gave the alarm, and enabled the fleet to open fire in time. In the course of his examination Puschin remarked several times upon the excellent lookout kept on board the Turkish men-of-war, but for which, as he justly observed, the whole squadron would now have been at the bottom of the sea.

Hospital Scenes.

Behind the Russian army there are fifty-four temporary hospitals, with over 600 beds in each. To each hospital eleven surgeons are attached. Every army division has its own field hospital, with three surgeons in addition to the regimental surgeon. These field hospitals will first take charge of the sufferer, carrying him from the ground where he has fought and fallen, on a stretcher, or in an ambulance. His wounds will be dressed and he will then be sent to the tempory hospital in the rear to be cared for and cured if cure can be found for him. The Red Cross Society is more luxurious in its arrangements, and lucky will be the man who falls into its hands. On June 23, the Turkish batteries at Rustchuk fired upon a hospital in Giurgevo over which the flag of the Red Cross was flying. The shells dropped thick and fast, and finally the hospital was struck. A surgeon and several Sisters of Charity were within at the time, but there were few, if any, patients in the wards.

Among the officers who were killed on the heights opposite Galatz, when the Russians crossed the river, was Capt. Piskiewitch, a descendant of the famous commander whose brilliant campaign in Caucasus is one of the greatest achievements of the Russian army.

While the Turks were bombarding Giurgevo, Dr. Garrick, physician to the embassy at St. Petersburg, stood at the window of a high tower in the market place, and watched the shells as they burst above and below him. When they were at last under fire and the former was a conspicuous mark for the Turkish gunners, the reckless Scotch surgeon insisted upon "seeing the thing out," and his friends fairly had to drag him away. At the bottom of the town, a soldier was struck in the head by a fragment of a shell. The doctor ran up to him and bandaged his wounds, working as coolly and quietly, under the terrible fire, as he would have done in a hospital, miles in the rear.

Over Niagara Falls.

One Sunday recently several of the employees in the Niagara Falls paper mill formed a chowder party to enjoy the day near the mouth of Gill creek, about two miles above the cataract. The chowder was served on the main land near Parson's island, and during the afternoon short trips were made by several of the party in a small boat to Navy island. Three men (Pierce, Bellinger and Flay) finally attempted the passage when the wind was very fresh. When they were half way across, the boat, being in the trough of the sea, capsized. The three men endeavored to get upon the boat, but owing to the violence of the waves, failed, the boat rolling like a log in the water. Pierce and Bellinger said they could swim ashore, although Flay advised them not to attempt it. Flay watched them a short time, and then began to remove his clothing. He did not see them go down, but thinks they did within half a dozen rods of the boat. He remained grasping the bow of the boat, his mind filled with the direst apprehension, yet vaguely hoping for a rescue. This happened about five o'clock in the afternoon, and in about one hour, three brothers, named Anthony, William and Jack Walker, who were in a small boat below, discovered him and went to his rescue. He was nearly exhausted.

A Bull-dog Kills an Alligator.

The Georgetown *Comet* says: One day last week an alligator was seen swimming in the Sampit river, near the wharf. Capt. David Steele's bull-dog was soon brought forward, and, upon viewing the enemy, plunged off the wharf to meet it. The gator saw what was up, and made for the dog. While they approached each other, not a sound could be heard from the spectators, who were expecting, the moment they met, to see the dog submerged, never to rise again; but the dog got the first hold, plunged his ugly teeth in the head of the ferocious monster, and caused it to sink. It soon reappeared, looking as fierce as ever. The dog and the alligator were soon mouth and mouth, nip and tuck, until it was thought that the dog had conquered, the alligator disappearing. The dog, being exhausted, was then picked up by a boat. The 'gator, however, soon appeared, and made for the opposite shore. Several persons got in boats and pursued him until he got under the wharf, when one of the party fired a pistol, and as soon as the report was heard the dog leaped from the boat and under the wharf. It was nip and tuck again for awhile, but the dog, soon gaining the advantage, brought out his foe dead. The reptile measured five feet and several inches.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Captain Brackett, the revenue officer who recently unearthed a huge and systematic silk smuggling scheme in New York, has been removed..... A monument to F. P. Bliss, the evangelist and writer of popular religious songs, who was killed at the Ashtabula railroad accident, was dedicated at Rome, Pa..... The one hundredth anniversary of the capture of the British General Prescott at Portsmouth, R. I., was celebrated..... The German Bank of St. Louis has suspended..... A carriage containing two ladies and two gentlemen was upset in the canal about six miles from Trenton, N. J., and Dr. E. H. Reed and one of the ladies were drowned..... The steamer Granger was destroyed by fire on the Mississippi, near Little Rock, Ark..... During a desperate fight between about a dozen men at Chester,